The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Both Blaine and the Blaine presidential boom are gaining in strength.

The resignation of Quay has caused a split in the Lewistown *Gazette*—the copy that reached us last week was split sideways.

D. F. Fortney writes a logical letter upon the subject of a constitutional convention, which will be found in this issue.

The Centre county printed blanks fraud, exposed by the REPORTER, was only the Philadelphia steal on a smaller scale.

There is considerable agitation in several counties regarding illegal fees asserted to have been taken by certain county officials. In Lancaster it is sought to make fee-grabbing an issue in the contest for Judge, and in Montgomery and Chester it has received the attention of committees of the bar appointed for the purpose.

Well said by the Altoona *Tribune*: The individual who spends his time in bar-rooms, pool-rooms, cigar stores, or on the street corner, denouncing heartless capitalists and enlarging on the miseries of the laboring man, while his wife maintains the family by taking in washing, hasn't much influence with those who know him.

All the burdensome taxation is attributable to robbery on the part of officials, in high and low places. If our public servants, national, state, county and township, were honest as a rule, millions of dollars would be saved to the public, and taxation be so light as to leave no room for complaint.

The astounding rascality in Philadelphia demands that close investigation be made to ascertain how many counties in our state are free from similar practices of corruption and robbery by public officials. As to illegal fees, Centre county has complaints affecting late officials, which were exposed by the REPORTER. Watch! is the word.

Cincinnati's first year's experience with the truant law, requiring all children fourteen years old and under, to attend school, is said to be satisfactory. The enforcement of the law increased the school attendance by more than a thousand pupils. Fines to the extent of only $150 have been collected for the infractions that have been detected and punished.

Beware of inaugurating strikes. At Chicago, on Friday, the trial of John Stakely and Dennis McCurdy, indicted for conspiracy, resulted in a verdict of guilty. Instead of a penitentiary sentence, which was possible, the men were fined $100 each. The defendants are railroad conductors who were instrumental in causing a four days' strike in the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad in November last.

Several farmers and grangers give us hearty approval of the article in last week's REPORTER, headed, "Fair Play," and think it is a subject that needs ventilation at every gathering of farmers. The class of fellows who swindle and prey upon the farmer are always around, and constant caution is needed to prevent these rascals from successfully playing their game. At each gathering of the grangers an address should be delivered by the State master, or some one, full of caution, in view of past swindles, against the frauds and tricks of these candidates for state's prison. Why has this been neglected?

The Republican Treasury Department has decided that Congressman Niedringhaus can import Welsh laborers to make American tin-plate of British material. Mr. Niedringhaus contends that his industry is an exception to the law, because it is not yet established and because he cannot procure the necessary skilled labor in the United States. And yet he and his Republican friends have over and over again asserted that he and other tin-plate makers are producing large quantities of plate from native material and by native workmen. Moreover Niedringhaus says that his present workingmen (whom he cannot procure) are about to strike. There is a decided difference between Niedringhaus seeking a duty on tin-plate and Niedringhaus seeking cheap labor. To permit a Republican Congressman, however, to import cheap labor in order to build up a downtrodden Republican industry and to refuse to a church the privilege of engaging a foreign clergyman because he comes under the Alien Labor Act are entirely consistent with Republican methods.

Quay Not in the Fight.

The Philadelphia *Times* says: The Bardsley paralysis still keeps the leaders of the Republican party shaking and quivering, and yet the bold and strategic move of Senator Quay in resigning from the national committee has sent their blood coursing a little more lively through their veins. As it is understood in Philadelphia by those in a position to know it means that Colonel Quay is not in active politics this year, not even in Pennsylvania politics. He proposes to think and read and fish and meet his friends, but the ticket this year is not to be known as a Quay ticket, and the at this time anticipated defeat will not be a Quay defeat.

It is not to be supposed he proposes to drop out of politics for good and all, nor that he will not be found at the head of his followers when the proper time comes. But this year the Senator is not in it. The money for the campaign will not be Quay money even by implication; there will be no occasion for any attack upon Quay methods, for he will not employ them. The candidates will be named by the convention, and will be the Republican candidates or somebody else's candidates, but they will not be Quay candidates.

QUAY IN 1892.

Such is the understanding of the situation by the friends of Mr. Quay, and it is the thought that a policy has been inaugurated that gives them something to go on. Resting on their oars in 1891, there is a feeling that with defeat or slight majority, Matthew Stanley Quay and Matthew Stanley Quay's friends will have to be called upon to save Pennsylvania for even James G. Blaine in 1892. There is no question among his friends in Philadelphia, that Quay is temporarily out of politics, to resent the treatment he has recieved and to punish, should the opportunity arise.

We think we can observe prices of real estate slowly on the advance. That it has reached its lowest figure is undoubted. Our farmers can look forward to better times. Their lands are certain to rise in value and prices for grain are bound to become better. This is not going to come all in a lump at once, but its coming will be gradual. This country will never again see such low prices for grain, as it has seen in the past few years. These low prices were caused by the occupation and cultivation in twenty years of 200,000,000 acres of the finest agricultural land under the sun, in the prairie states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Nebraska. This body of land cannot be duplicated in this country, and the result will be that as our population is rapidly increasing and consumption is coming up to production the prices of grain will be steadily maintained. In years to come we will see the United States not only consuming every bit of corn and wheat they can raise, but actually importing these cereals.

The Cleveland *Leader*, having made the ridiculous assertion that "tin plate has already been reduced from 50 cents to $1 50 a box mills are being erected and greater reductions will follow," the *Plain Dealer* made inquiry at "one of the best known tin-working establishments" in that city. The reply was that for the quality of tin plate used for roofing and general tinning work the Cleveland concern had paid $11 a box before the passage of the McKinley bill. An invoice of eight boxes of the same quality received last week was billed at 17 50 a box. Instead of the price being "reduced from 50 cents to $1 50 a box," it has been increased $6 50 a box, or over 59 per cent. No honest merchant, either Democrat or Republican, will deny that there has been a considerable advance in the price of imported tin plate during the past year.

Trade from our lake ports direct to Europe is about to be established. Colonel S. C. Reynolds, the millionaire grain merchant of Toledo, has just returned from England, where he has succeeded in organizing a company with a capital of $2,500,090 to operate a line of steamers direct from Toledo and other Lake Erie points to Liverpool. A branch line will be run between New Orleans and Liverpool in the cotton carrying trade. The Lake Erie steamers will carry flour and grain. The management of the Toledo flouring mills has made arrangements to ship to Liverpool by water, two-thirds of its output of 5,000 barrels a day. Colonel Reynolds is president of the new steamship company.

Kansas farmers are holding their wheat. A late despatch from Topeka says: Very little wheat is flowing eastward from this State. Alliance leaders attribute this to the circular sent out from Washington, advising farmers to hold their grain. In the southern part of this state, where the yield was the greatest, wheat has been threshed, and just enough has been sold to pay pressing debts, while the bulk of it has been put in store houses to await higher prices.

Jewish Exiles Arrive In Boston.

From Boston, 28th inst., it is announced: The Russian Jews who came here on the steamer Kansas, and who are detained at this port by the requirements of the new immigration law, told in an interview through an interpreter yesterday, of the persecutions which drive them from Russia. The crowning piece was the burning of their hamlet, which was thus described:

It was a little farming settlement, four Russian miles from Viele, containing eighteen houses, with their barns and outbuildings. July 18th, about midnight a dozen or so Russians from the city came trooping down upon them and set fire to the whole settlement. Fourteen of the Jews were burned to death, while twenty were fearfully burned. The Jews armed themselves with stones and sticks and gave chase. The Russians were thoroughly surprised at this, because they were accustomed to have their own way with these people. One young man whose mother had been cruelly burned, took a crowbar and attacked three of the Russians. He killed two of them and struck the third one such a blow that he died in an hour. All the time the Russians were rushing wildly about, shouting "Kill the Jews! Kill the Jews!" In the midst of this turmoil the officers from Veile, attracted by the blaze, came into the settlement and arrested the young man who had killed the three Russians and also captured the other Jews. These were to be tried there on July 20th, and probably will be sent to Siberia.

Mr. Bookwalter, of Ohio, who traveled in Europe, relates the following, which gives a lesson on farm life: One day while gazing at the picturesque scenery from the window of a first-class compartment of a train in Switzerland, he became interested in watching the numerous villages which were to be seen at close intervals, as the train sped along. He noted that the farmers in Germany, France, Switzerland and other continental countries seem to gather close together in villages, instead of living a life of isolated loneliness in solitary farm houses on their farms. He thought as he sped by one pretty village after another, what a contrast these pretty little towns, with their town hall, their parish church, their gay stores and comfortable residences formed, to the lonely farm house in which he had passed the dull days of his youth, on the Wabash bottoms in Indiana. These little agricultural villages or communities, which are so charming a feature of farm life on the continent interested him, and he resolved to make a close study of them. One end of the matter was that he gave deep study to European farm life and was delighted with the sociability and opportunities for society and amusement which exists among the continental farmers. Instead of living miles apart and getting to town once every week or two, as the American farmers do, the European farmers live in villages—agricultural communities they are called. They go to their farm work in the morning and return in the evening. When they return home they find mirth, music and society. There is a village band, a village debating society, a public library, a parish church, a singing society, and many other social organizations, which make life worth living. The evening in one of these continental villages is gay with the sound of fiddle and guitar and the lively feet of the dancers.

It Pays to be Honest.

The editor of the Independence (Kan.) *Star* sued a delinquent subscriber for eleven dollars. The delinquent claimed that he never subscribed for the paper and did not propose to pay. The Judge instructed the jury that if the evidence disclosed the fact that the delinquent had taken the paper from the office, or caused it to be taken, they should find for the plaintiff. It cost the man nearly a hundred dollars to settle what eleven dollars would have paid. It pays to be honest even with printers.

Republican Convention.

The Republican county convention met in the court house on Tuesday morning and only about fifty out of the 120 delegates were present. Little interest was manifested in the convention as very little was to be done. The office of Jury commissioner was the only thing of importance and Mr. Samuel Aley, of Marion township was nominated by acclamation. They chose several delegates and closed the proceedings by the reading of the usual resolutions which were drafted by a committee.

Open for Challenges.

A base ball club has been organized at Centre Hall and the boys announce their intention of readiness to tackle anything in the world, and are open to challenges. Address all communications to Captain ball Club, Centre Hall, Pa., and it will receive attention.

Declines to be a Delegate.

BELLEFONTE, PA., July 31, 1891.

Hon. Fred Kurtz:

I am much obliged for kind words you used, in the CENTRE REPORTER of the 23rd in reference to myself for delegate to the proposed Constitutional Convention from this district. It looks absurd to go through a campaign, incur the necessary expense, when, by the time the election is over the office for which you are a candidate, may not exist. The truth is there is no real necessity for such a convention and the expediency of holding a convention for the sole purpose of revising and amending the constitution when there is no necessity for it, is greatly to be doubted.

Taking the expression of the people as and index there is no demand that the present constitution be changed, except in so far as it relates to the numbering of the ballot. An examination of the proposition to change the requirements of the constitution in this respect will demonstrate, that there is no foundation for it, under the law, as it now stands. It is not the numbering that reveals the secrecy of the ballot. Three men constitute the election board. They are the only persons who, in any manner, have access to or handle the ballots. The clerks simply write the names of electors and keep tally upon counting the vote. The clerks, overseers, (if any) and election officers are sworn to secrecy, and any clerk, overseer or election officer who shall disclose how any elector shall have voted, unless required to do so in judicial proceeding, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, which upon conviction would subject him, or them, to a fine of $1000 and two years imprisonment.

During all the years that the present constitution and the laws made in pursuance of the provisions relating to elections have been in force, no case, to my knowledge, has been reported where the election board or any member of it, in any district in the state has been arrested or prosecuted for revealing how any elector voted.

An experience of a number of years as Judge of the Election, in the district in which I live, leads to the conclusion that the secrecy of the ballot is revealed altogether by the manner in which the tickets are printed. By the difference in the type used in printing the words "State Ticket," or "County Ticket," any watcher at the window can tell what ticket the elector is voting. By this means it is that the employe or the boss of labor undertakes to tell how his employe voted, and if the ticket polled did not contain the heading of the employer's or boss' party ticket the laborer was called to account, especially if he was employed in one of our tariff protected institutions.

I do not wonder that this manner of using the ballot to coerce the laboring men of our State to vote against their sense of right and justice has called from them a loud demand for the preservation of the secrecy of the ballot. But is not the demand sufficiently met by the provisions of the law recently passed relating to ballot reform, at least, until the constitution can be amended in the manner provided without a convention?

It is well known to the citizens of the commonwealth that at the general election held in October, 1872, the last, but one under the constitution of 1838, immense frauds were committed in the city of Philadelphia. The ballot-box stuffer, the ballot thief, the repeater and forger of election returns got in their work effectually and with wonderful results. So much so, that about three weeks afterwards the *Press* of that city, in an article headed "Masks-off," clearly showed that in one ward alone the election had been altered, so as to make a difference of at least three thousand votes in the result. Large as the Republican majority was, in the city that year, it is the belief of many people that it was the result of fraud, forgery, theft and repeating done on the day of the election.

These fearful results impelled the convention which framed the present constitution to do what it could to prevent fraud and as far as possible, secure the purity of the ballot. This gave birth to the clause in the constitution requiring the ballot to be numbered. Since its adoption the ballot-box stuffer and the forger of election returns, have disappeared from the politics of the State, while the repeater, in many instances, has been discovered by means of the numbering of the ballot, convicted and sent to the Penitentiary.

The hue-and-cry raised against this provision of the constitution, surely comes from a misapprehension of its effect on the secrecy of the ballot. No elector's vote is revealed through its operation. If in a contest, it is necessary to recount the vote and it should be revealed how any man voted, it is done in the interest of justice and good government and no good citizen ought to complain.

Men are not discharged, because they have voted against the wishes of their employer or boss six months or more after the election, if it should then be discovered that they had done so. If discharged at all, it is done immediately after the election while the heat and excitement of the campaign still exists.

On this point let the constitution stand as it now is, but let all the ballots be printed and distributed at the public expense, with the names of the respective party candidates in seperate columns; the ballots to be delivered to the voter within the polling place by sworn officers; prohibit the use of any other than the official ballot, and let the voter in preparing his ballot be guaranteed absolute privacy. As I understand it, the ballot reform bill passed by the last legislature substantially contains these provisions. It is not perfect and never will be, but as necessity and experience may require, let it be amended and perfected until it shall accomplish its full purpose.

Sec. 4—Article VIII of the constitution has done more to preserve the purity of of the ballot, to break up fraud, disclose forgery and discover the repeater, at our elections than any law or constitutional provisions we have ever had. It ought not to be changed.

In some quarters it is contended that there ought to be a convention to make provision to enforce the Seventeenth article in the present constitution. It is strange that the enforcement of any article in any constitution, which makes provision that the Legislature shall provide by law for properly carrying it into effect should have to be enforced by a constitutional convention. The same argument is used in reference to the provisions of the constitution relating to senatorial and judicial apportionments.

There is only one provision that should be made in reference to these several articles of the constitution. Every senator and representative is sworn to "Support, obey and defend the constitution of the Commonwealth as well as the constitution of the United States." It is therefore the sworn duty of every senator and representative to do whatever he can to honestly and faithfully carry into effect every provision of the constitution. It can be done, all that is needed is to honestly try.

There should be a clause in the constitution making it perjury on the part of ever man, who as senator or representative, takes the oath perscribed and who fails to support laws to carry out the provisions of the constitution, and the record of their votes against anti-discrimination bills, fair apportionment bills, to prohibit the granting of free passes by railroad companies to any person except employes of the company to be used in evidence against them.

Under such a provision the good people of the state, who care nothing for office, but desire to enjoy the benefits of good government could amuse themselves by sending the senators and representatives who violated their oaths, to prison. Not more than one or two sessions of the Legislature would go by until laws would be enacted providing for the rigid enforcement of all the provisions of the constitution as it now exists.

This is about all the change that should be made in the constitution. The proposition is so radical that it is not likely to be adopted by any convention. This being so, I do not see the need of going to the expense and risk of having a convention to tinker at a constitution, which time and experience have demonstrated is an excellent instrument.

It is no argument against the constitution, as it now is, to say that we have had it for 17 years and some of its provisions remain unenforced, That is entirely the fault of the people. If they would send men of exalted character, ability and honesty to the legislature, laws would be passed that would accomplish the porposes of the constitution.

Another objection to a convention at this time exists in the fact that never in the history of our State have the corporations had so much power and so firm a grasp upon the people. Give them the opportunity, by calling a convention, and they will destroy every line of the fundamental law which restricts their power. If the people are wise there will be no convention called by their permission, after next November.

The people of our county are now against a convention and I hope they will continue to be, and show it in the returns of the coming election.

I am not and will not be a candidate for delegate, I hope however that the people, not only of the county but of the state, will see to it that the very best men are chosen for delegates both in the senatorial districts and at large. A constitutional convention is no place for fools or cranks.

Very Truly,
D. F. FORTNEY.

Arms, who pulled Gen. Beaver's nose has been pardoned. If he gets to Bellefonte, Gov. Curtin might give him a whack.

Reduced Rates and Special Train Arrangement to the Farmers' Encampmen at Mt, Gretna.

For the growing and powerful meeting at Mt. Gretna, August 16th to 22d inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad will place on sale August 15th to August 22d, good to return until August 24th, excursion tickets at a rate of a single fare for the round trip. This will apply to that territory bounded by Lutherville south, Canandaigua north, Bryn Mawr east, and East Liberty on the west. I is anticipated and intended that the agricultural and horticultural display this year will exceed anything before held.

A liberal arrangement of special train service will apply from August 17th to 22d inclusive, when a special will leave Harrisburg for Mt. Gretna at 9.00 A. M., and returning leave Mt. Gretna at 5.50; and from August 18th to 21st inclusive a special will leave Lancaster at 9.15 A. M., returning leave Mt. Gretna at 6.10 P. M., with special connection Lancaster to Columbia and Frederick points.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office Bellefonte:

Calvin Corl and Blanche Jordan, both of State College.

Lawrence S. Williams and Mary Thomas, both of Philipsburg, Pa.

Lowry Shope, of Milesburg, and Ellen Taylor, of Buffalo Run.

Charles Watson and Eva McGinley, both of Milesburg, Pa.

A Wicked Town.

The Pennsylvania Bible Society made a convass of Reading for the purpose of supplying the omission to those families where no Bible was found in the house. A thorough canvass of the city was made, and 1,615 families were found without the word of God in any shape. Where the agent could induce the purchase of the Bible he sold the book, but in many instances it was found necessary to make gifts, as less than one-third would buy.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Multitudes of children every summer die from what is known as Summer Complaint, Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, and Dysentery. Humpherys' Specifics Nos, FOUR, FIVE and SIX are safe curing thousands.

A Rolling Stone

Gathers no moss; neither does the dust light on the Philad. Branch's new stock of clothing for spring and summer, as customers keep it moving at figures which captivate all.

——Cabinet photos, $1 per dozen, at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

——The cider mill at the planing mill was started up this week and is squeezing out cider by the barrel.

——Good shoes, at very low prices can be found at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and a very large assortment to select from. He handles no shoddy goods and full return guaranteed.

——Do you want to secure genuine bargains in clothing and gent's furnishing goods? Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can save you considerable money.

——The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has given notice that no tramps will be allowed to rid on freight trains. Trainman will be held accountable for all fares of those who ride.

——New clothing, new hats, new furnishing goods, everything new for the coming season is now opened and ready for your inspection at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——A newspaper is always printed in a rush. There is always something in it that should be left out; something left out that should be in; sometimes too quick to act, but with all its faults and shortcomings there is more education in a bright newspaper than there is in a novel. You will find that the brigtest boy on practical sensible every day questions is the boy who prefers newspapers to novels.

An inexpensive fan will raise just as cooling a wind as an expensive one.

The Blaine boom is growing very rapidly and it looks as if Harrison was to be shelved.

The Republicans of Centre county, in their convention on Tuesday, 4th, endorsed the Harrison administration and the McKinley William. This is committing hari-kari.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CURRENT FASHIONS.

The many details that belong to a lady's dress, makes it indispensable that the greatest care should be taken to chose the various parts so as to obtain a harmonious whole. If one of the parts does not agree with the whole, there is but little doubt that the effect will be far from pleasing and will not repay the care and expense lavished upon it.

It is very often the accessories that make a plain dress look stylish, and while it is only considered an accessory, it is none the less an important factor. The blouses which are taking the place of the narrow, tight-fitting waists this summer are very pretty, and give the wearer much more liberty of movement. They combine the latter quality with dressiness, simplicity of line and youthfulness of apparel. All sorts of materials even to costly silks are used for these waists. Fancy waists of plain China or wash silk are worn with silk, woolen or lace skirts. If one has a silk fan-back, plain front, black silk skirt, with gathered flounces on the edge, it will answer for a lavender China-silk waist made with shirrings on the shoulders, lapped front, shirt or full coat sleeves, a twelve inch gathered frill on the edge and a belt of ribbon.

A second waist could be of striped blue and white wash silk with a shirt yoke, or made like a coat basque, and trimmed with blue, pink or cream chiffon ruffles on the sleeves, neck and down the front.

Elderly ladies can wear the blouse vest; younger ladies can utilize the modern lawn tennis styles. The latter is, of course, entitled to a place in the garden, on the lawn and in all sorts of out-door sports. It is made so to give the arms full liberty.

Blouses are worn according to their form and the purpose for which they are used; they may be gathered into the girdle or lap over the same.

Blouse shirts also have a field of usefulness. They have a stiff front, cuffs and collar similar to men's shirts and are worn in white as well as in striped and fancy *neglige* styles. Leather forms the favorite girdle and is appropriate with all dresses. They close with hooks or with a clasp, and are either plain or with holes.

In many cases the blouse is made sufficiently elegant to entitle it to a place at theatres and concerts, where, the lower part of the dress being hardly seen in the sitting posture, an elegant blouse can have full scope. Stylish front garniture can in this case be applied, reaching to or below the girdle, in apron fashion.

The plain skirt is already on the wane. The front length is beginning to be slightly raised and the number of border flounces is being increased. A change which meets with much favor has been made in the sleeves; although the width and shape do not vary, the shoulder puff is made less high, the puffiness being more downward. The wide sleeve is not given an inside support to keep it high, so that the material falls down and drapes by its own weight.

The most popular material for afternoon dresses during the summer is black grenadine. This is imported in every variety of weight, both plain and figured, with zig-zag stripes and set scattered designs. These dresses are made up entirely of the material and trimmed with black lace; they are rapidly taking the place of last summer's lace dresses.

For evening wear crinkled Japanese crepes are fashionable, trimmed with flounces of fine laces in mechlin patterns, or with ruffles of chiffon embroidered on the edge. These flounces are often festooned across the edge of the dress at the front and sides, and continued in full flounces at the back. A little rosette of gold ribbon fastens these festooned flounces to the skirt, while a touch of gold lace is used on the bodice, which is made half low at the neck, and with very full, transparent sleeves.

For rich and showy toilettes, *Peau-de-Soie* and satin are much in favor. The *peau-de-soie*, or "sheen of silk," so much in vogue the last few years, is but the "paduesoy" in which Mistress Martha Washington and her compeers delighted to array themselves.

The sheerest and lightest materials are used for the mid-summer bonnets. They are merely transparent confections of gauze, lace or chiffon, shirred over a frame of ornamental wire, without even the semblance of a lining. They are for the most part copied from models prepared for the Grand Prix races; they are marvels of lightness, and also of size, and are made of aerophane, transparent tulle, crin or horsehair, and a new straw net woven in square meshes almost as fine as those of Valenciennes lace. Cigale (a new green) appears on almost every hat and harmonizes with all colors, just as the green of foliage does with flowers of every hue.

To be well gloved is said to be a French woman's pride, and the importance of this finishing touch to the toilette, no well-dressed American will deny; but one point too many are apt to forget, that the fit of the glove de-

No. 1116.

No. 1114 No. 1115.

No. 1117

pends chiefly upon the way that it is put on. A caprice of the present season is the use of yellow, pearl, white and lavender Tyrol wash-leather gloves, or those of undressed kid. They are made *sac* shaped without buttons, or else they are short mousquetaires with two or three buttons at the wrist. Silk gloves come in colors to match gowns, and some have embroidered tops. Black ones are worn with all kinds of costumes, stitching in color relieving their somberness and matching them with the costume.

Small dainty handkerchiefs in muslin are now used, printed in colors all over, or with a tucked border in colors, headed by open-worked hemstitching. Black handkerchiefs with a finely pleated frill of black or white chiffon are also new; these are sometimes varied with tiny spots in three corners and a long monogram in the fourth.

Hosiery at the present time is just as important a feature of the toilette as the draping of our gowns or the cut of our bodices, and the effect of the prettiest costume may be entirely marred if the embroidered stocking does not correspond in color. For very light cos-

No. 1118.

tumes the old fashioned Balbriggans, but much whiter in color, or else very fine lisle thread are the favorites.

White Oxford ties are the fashionable summer shoes. They are laced, white duck or heavy open-lace calva with narrow bands of white *suede* kid up the opening, around the ankle, down the heel and as a pointed tip; or they have tips and perforated bands of white enameled leather, with tan-colored heels and soles.

Those who object to white shoes will find others having black patent-leather tips, and sometimes the entire vamp of black. A. R. E.

STREET AND TRAVELING COSTUMES.—The street costume, No. 1114, is of dark blue Cheviot trimmed with blue and white striped wool, and having a shirt front of white crepon in the open front of the jacket.

The skirt is bell-shaped, without a foundation skirt, but is lined throughout with cambric or silk. The bottom of the skirt is hemmed, or faced, and slashed on the left side to let in a narrow piping of the striped goods which extends only part way up the skirt. The jacket bodice is edged with a piping of the striped material and is trimmed around the neck with Richelieu lace.

A piece of white wool, tucked in clusters at the top and pleated at the bottom, forms the shirt front. The sleeves are slashed at the inner arm seam and trimmed to match the side of the skirt, being finished with a piping of the striped goods at the wrist.

No. 1119.

The neat model shown in No. 1115, is of light water-proof Cheviot made with a removable cape. This cape is fastened to the cloak by means of hooks and eyes which are concealed by the turned over collar. The only trimmings are a double row of buttons.

No. 1116. BLOUSE WAIST. — This pretty blouse waist is made of cicada-colored silk and trimmed with narrow cream-colored ribbon embroidered in feather-stitch with scarlet silk. The back and front of the waist are pleated at the top and at the waist line, the pleats at the top being ornamented with the embroidered bands of the ribbon. The blouse is closed in the centre of the front under a triple pleating of cream-colored silk muslin.

Turned down collar and sleeves pleated at the wrist are also trimmed with the embroidered ribbon; belt of silk with pointed ends crossed in front.

No. 1117. LACE WRAP.—Black corded lace is used for this wrap, which is draped on tabbed fronts and a back of black silk, the lace being pleated on the silk back. The lace is clasped here and there with jet pins. The silk point in the back is connected with the fronts by a ribbon belt fastened with a jet clasp. The tabs are trimmed with jet passementerie and fringe, and the flaring collar is of lace headed with jet.

No. 1120.

No. 1118. WOOL COSTUME FOR SUMMER WEAR.—Gray and white striped wool goods, the latter figured, forms this elegant summer costume. The skirt slants open on the left side, the open space being faced with white wool, and trimmed with loops of white and silver cord and silver buttons. The jacket bodice has a short added basque and a white vest set in the front, notched at the edge and trimmed with cord and buttons. The white collar and cuffs are trimmed to match.

No. 1119. GOWN OF CREPE AND SURAH.—Our model is of gray crepe embroidered with pink rosebuds; it is mounted over pink taffeta and trimmed with pink surah. The skirt is bell-shaped, bias at the back, and slashed at the bottom so as to display the pink surah beneath. The full crepe bodice has a corselet of surah, with jeweled embroidery at the edges, and a pointed collar and cuffs to match. A Cleopatra girdle with fringed ends hangs at the right of the front.

No. 1122. FRONT VIEW.

No. 1120. We give our readers two of Redfern's Summer gowns. The one who is standing, wears a prettty foulard silk, a pale wood brown with spots of mimosa yellow. It is made with the new belt and shoulder strap trimming, which in this case is of brown silk passementerie, set with topazes. The collar and deep cuffs are braided to match and the wide, shade hat is a deep yellow Neapoletaine braid, very simply trimmed with brown ribbon, and a facing of yellow crape under the brim. Yellow suede gloves should be worn with this gown, and bronze shoes and stockings. The other girl is in a cool, crisp morning gown of India lawn, of a delightful grayish green tint-like water under a cloudy sky. The belt, straps and waist-band are of water-green velvet, with a silver buckle at the waist.

No. 1122. BACK VIEW.

No. 1122 The model shown may be made of mousseline de laine or India silk. The skirt is bordered all round with a shirred flounce ten inches deep. The front is taken up slightly on the hips, and the back pleated in two broad box pleats, The bodice has cut-a-way jacket fronts with short broad lace covered revers opening on a pleated vest. The sides and back are lengthened by a shirred flounce eleven inches deep. A velvet ribbon belt crosses the front twice and hangs in a bow on the left side.

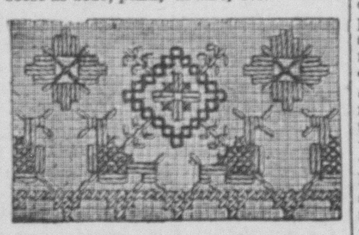
FANCY WORK.

While on a visit the other day to one of my friends she displayed for my benefit some of her treasures, and among them I found two such pretty, and at the same time new, handkerchief holders that with her permission I will try to describe them for my readers. They are very simple in construction and may be made of other material than that mentioned. The first one was made of olive green satin ribbon and brass ring covered with crochet silk of the same shade. Two strips of ribbon each four inches wide and twenty-four inches long are folded so that each measures only twelve inches in length; these strips are joined by alternate squares of ribbon measuring four inches each way and squares of the same size formed by joining twenty-four crocheted rings, six in each row. When joined, this formed a bag-like receptacle about twelve inches square, which was then lined with a double piece of brocade slightly padded and scented. The sides were joined by a row of crocheted rings and the edges of the open end neatly overhanded and closed with bows of ribbon to match the brocade. The crocheted rings on the sides gave sufficient depth to the holder, while the brocaded lining made an effective background for those forming the squares.

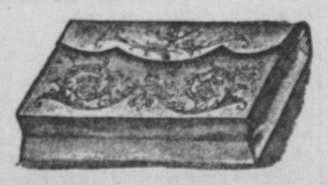
The second holder a little more dainty in effect was made as follows: Take a stiff piece of card board and cut a circle six inches in diameter; cover both sides with a thin layer of scented cotton and pieces of blue brocade a little larger than the circle, turning in the edges and neatly over-handing them.

With pink crochet silk make a foundation chain large enough to reach round this circle, join it and crochet in simple shell stitch round and round till you have a circular strip ten or twelve inches long; finish the edge with a row of double shells in order to make it a little full.

Sew this strip by the foundation chain to the edge of the covered card board and just below the row of double shells run a blue ribbon draw string. When completed you have a novel and very pretty handkerchief holder. If preferred they can be made all of one color as blue, pink, maize, etc. ERA.



EMBROIDERED BORDER.—This pretty design is worked over canvas, in long and cross stitch, with two shades of wash silk or embroidery cotton. After the design is completed the canvas threads are pulled out. The pattern is suitable as a border for a tea-cloth, for towels or for ornamenting the skirts of children's frocks.



SHIRT CASE.—A piece of gray linen canvas forty-six inches long by twenty wide is required for this case. The pocket is eleven inches deep; at the sides of it strips eight inches deep are set in, being sewed in along the sides and at the lower end. The upper end of the case is turned down for the flap, which is scalloped and ornamented with a monogram and scroll embroidered in brown silk. On the pocket any pretty design may by worked in outline and knot stitch with brown silk. The edges are bound with brown braid and a button and button-hole fastens down the flap.

ICE CREAM AND ICES.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM.—For this take three pints of new milk and put over the fire in an oat-meal boiler. While it is heating, grate six ounces of chocolate into a bowl, beat six eggs very light, and then stir together the chocolate and eggs, with one pound of granulated sugar. When the milk boils, stir it into the other ingredients, putting in a little at a time; then put all back into the boiler and stir for ten minutes, or until it thickens; then set it aside to cool, and when quite cold, put it into the freezer and turn the crank until the contents thereof are quite stiff; then open the freezer, scrape down the sides, pour in a pint of cream that has been well whipped with an egg beater, close the freezer and turn the crank till the mass is stiff again; then open the freezer, beat the cream and put it into a mould, and pack in ice until time for serving.

COFFEE ICE CREAM.—Grind the coffee as coarsely as your mill will let you and put, with one pint of cream, into an oatmeal boiler, and let it scald for ten minutes or more over the fire; then lay a clean cloth over your sieve and strain all through it; then stir into it half a pound of sugar, and when cold, add another pint of cream, and freeze it in the usual manner.

As lemon ice cream is a difficult cream to make satisfactorily, the Italian recipe, as given by Mrs. Ellet, is a good one to use:

LEMON ICE CREAM.—Grate the rind, add the juice of four lemons, and mix with ten ounces of powdered sugar. Now beat up a quart of scalded cream with a quart of rich fresh cream, and stir in gradually the sugar and lemon; then stir in half a pint of sweet wine, and freeze quickly.

PINEAPPLE AND OTHER CREAMS.—To make pineapple ice cream, the juice of a large ripe pineapple should be beaten into one quart of rich cream, and frozen quickly. The cream should be first scalded and then allowed to cool, or a good rule is to scald half of the cream only. But in no fruit creams should the fruit juice be added to the cream until the latter is quite cold.

PINEAPPLE ICE—Requires for a similar amount of sugar and water, the expressed juice of one large pineapple, and the juice and grated peel of a lemon.

STRAWBERRY OR RASPBERRY ICE.—The juice of one quart of berries added to one pint of sugar and half a pint of water and the juice of a lemon, makes a most satisfactory delicacy.

A DELICIOUS COMBINATION ICE.—One of the most delicious ices of all can be made by putting together the juice of one quart of red or white currants and one quart of red raspberries. To these add one and one-half pints of sugar, and rather less than a pint of water, and freeze.

CHERRY ICE—Is delicious when to the juice of the fruit and two lemons, the sugar and water, you add one glass of fine brandy.

APPLE ICE—Is good when made from the juice of fine-flavored ripe pippins, and the juice of pears sweetened and frozen is most delicious.

There are some other very attractive delicacies that may be added by the ready aid of a freezer.

BISCUIT GLACE.—Put three-fourths of a pound of sugar with the juice and grated rind of four lemons; mix well with a quart of cream, and add six well-beaten eggs. Put in a water bath, and stir in some grated cake—sponge cake is the best—and stir till it is of the consistency of a thick batter. When it is quit cold, freeze it. It is delicious with fresh or canned fruits.

THE WOMAN WHO CAN LISTEN.

One of the greatest of feminine charms, a charm which exercises a potent sway long after rosy cheeks have grown pale and withered, bright eyes dim, beautiful mouths haggard and drawn, golden hair gray, is the charm of brilliant conversational powers. Custom cannot stale the infinite variety of a George Eliot, a Madame de Staël, a George Sand. Their pungent wit attracts the mind in age as in youth. Their sound sense mellows as the years roll on, and while the forms lose beauty of contour, grace of line, charm of suppleness, their minds increase in strength, vigor and grip, until young men will desert a reigning beauty or a society actress to throng their salons and do them homage. Beautiful women and brilliant women are often said to divide the empire of the social world between them. Perhaps it may with truth be allowed that they rule at least one half, but the other half owns a very different allegiance. It would not be going too far to say that a woman who, without having very much to speak about herself, understands the art of listening to others, is the most popular of her sex. Clever men adore her, she is so appreciative. She hangs upon their lips, instead of merely tolerating what they have to say in order to score a conversational success herself. She does not use their minds as a platform from which to leap into still higher regions of wit and epigram, in which she secretly hopes to leave them well in the rear, but like a sponge sucks in their learning, with a quiet air of delighted devotion which tends to make them feel ten times more remarkable than they really are. The men do so love to feel remarkable. It warms them into geniality and cheerfulness. It makes them purr, catlike, and the woman who can listen can always make purr. But if she exercises a potent sway over a clever man, she absolutely dominates a stupid one. Her empire over him is as autocratic as that of the little father over his Siberian children. It knows no limit. For the clever man can always command listeners, but the fool cannot, and so he appreciates one with a wild, a passionate appreciation. It is a charming sight to see a woman at a dinner party listening well to a bore. The bore has perhaps just been introduced to her, and knows not of her talent. Long snubbing along the thorny paths of the dining-out world has rendered him diffident. At odd times he has vague glimmerings of self knowledge. In the silent watches of the night a voice sometimes whispers to his heart—"you are a bore," but he tries not to believe it, yet does not quite succeed. The woman who can listen at once sets him at his ease, and drives all these terrible fancies from his distracted brain. By the time fish has replaced *consomme* he is growing expansive; when the joint arrives he is positively garrulous. He has found his queen in the woman who can listen. Her gentle yes—she never says no—falls upon his unaccustomed ear like the raindrop in a desert place. His tiresome mind unfolds like a rose—of a cabbage variety—to the sun. He is happy, and a happy bore is surely more tolerable than a sad one, for joy, even of the vacuous order, is more sweet of contemplation than the most learned and cultivated sorrow. In fact, the woman wherever she goes, the woman who can listen, grapples hearts to hers with links of steel, and there are many cases extant in which she has actually achieved a reputation of being able to talk well, while the soundest of sound common sense is invariably admitted on all hands to be her own special prerogative. The sense we all think soundest is that which most appreciates our own folly, or seems most to appreciate it. The woman who can listen is, in fact the woman who is beloved, partly because real good nature is generally at the root of her kindly action, partly because, as happened to Mrs. Browning's "My Kate" her thinking of others makes them think of her

A Town Lot Free.

I had heard about the man in Kansas who was giving away town lots free, and one day I left the train at a small station and hired a man to drive me over to the site of the future great city. I found a sixty-acre farm staked out into lots twenty feet front by fifty deep, but only one house and one person was in sight. The house was a farm cabin, and the person was the owner of it and the one I wanted to see

"Come for a lot?" he asked as we drove up

"Yes, in case my information is correct. Do you give them away?"

"I do."

"I had heard so.

"Go right out and select any one you like. Those selected are marked with red stakes; those not yet taken by black ones.

I took a walk around, and made a selection, and he found the number, and said:

"You want an abstract of title, of course. Here it is, and the fee is $3."

When I had received it he hunted out a deed already signed, and filled my name in, called in the teamster and his wife for witnesses, and said:

"Here is your deed. I'll have to charge $4 for that."

I paid the sum named, and he then got a big book, and said:

"You want it recorded, of course. I am the County Clerk. The fee for recording is $3."

I had it duly recorded, and just then dinner was ready. He invited me to sit down, but when we were through, he said:

"My charge for dinner is 75 cents. The taxes on your lot will be due next week, and you had better leave the money. The amount is $1.75, and my commission for receipting will be 25 cents."

I paid him the sum named, and was about to get into the wagon when he said:

"The charge for bringing you over and taking you back is $2. Half belongs to me, as I own the wagon. One dollar, please."

"Can you think of anything further?" I asked as I handed him the dollar.

"Well, you'll have to stop at the junction about four hours before the Eastern train comes along. I own the restaurant there. Please eat all you can."

"I have," I said, after a little figuring, "paid you $13.75 for a lot you advertise to give away free. How much do you call this land worth and acre?"

"All of six dollars, sir. I've been offered five and wouldn't take it."

"Then I've paid you more than the value of two acres to get a lot large enough to bury a couple of cows on!"

"Exactly, sir—exactly, and I congratulate you on your barbain."

"Then you don't call it a swindle?"

"No, sir! No, sir! A man who will kick on buying a chunk of the glorious West for less than $14 isn't straight, and, Mr. Tompkins, I'd advise you to keep an eye on him going back, and see that he doesn't jump out of the wagon and bilk you out of your dollar!"—*New York Sun*

"Put Your in His Place."

One can never accurately gage the trial of others without having a slight experience of them. A Boston minister, one who presides over a large and flourishing church, and "lends a hand" in all good enterprises, was to preach in Providence, and spent the night before with a friend in a village some miles distant, walking to Providence Sunday morning. On the way, feeling hungry, he stopped at a house by the wayside, rang the bell and asked the motherly-looking woman who came to the door if he could have a glass of milk and a slice of bread. "Well," she answered, "I suppose you can; but it does seem as though a big, stout man like you might earn a living by work and not beg for it." He has been very considerate of tramps ever since.

A STRANGE CASE.—Young Doctor I was just going around to see your brother. How is he this morning?

Patron—He is no better.

Young Doctor—What? No better? That is certainly very strange! The prescription I gave him contained over forty things.

CRUSHED AGAIN.—Editor—Who wrote this article.

Reporter—I indited it, sir, yesterday.

Editor—Oh, did you? Well, it's bad enough to have been indicted six months ago. Good morning.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he often coughs enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market." ©

Hereditary Consumption

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right,

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulationg and toning powers, soon restores harmony to the system, and gives strength of mind, nerves, and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SAME OLD STRUGGLE.—"Now, John," said the pessimist's wife, who had persuaded him to go to the circus, "I do hope you will try to throw aside all care and enjoy yourself."

"I have, Maria," he replied as he gazed at the contortionist; "but there it is again, the same old struggle to make both ends meet."

BASEBALL NOTE.—"There is more growling done by that nine than by any other."

"What nine is that?"

"The canine."

The story that comes from St. Joseph, Mo., about a 3-months-old baby with a beard 18 inches long is not exactly a bare-faced lie, but it would be if it were shaved.

Lydia Pinkham's warning to mothers should be heeded by all, and "Guide to Health and Etiquette" heeded by every Mother and Daughter in the civilized world.

The Caspian Sea is the lowest body of water.

When you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy some substitute preparation, which clerks may claim is "as good as Hood's." The peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Big steamships use 466 pounds of coal a minute.

Catarrh Can't Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

New York has 3543 public school teachers.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

There are 2700 ties in a mile on a railroad.

"Feels Ten Times Better Than Ever."

RAMELTON, IND., August 18, 1889.

Please find enclosed $1 for your Floraplexion. I used one bottle, and feel ten times better than ever before. ALICE ALDEN.

Floraplexion is the speedy and permanent cure for Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. It is the only sure cure for these complaints. Ask your druggist for it, and get well.

Women are ticket clerks on Irish railroads.

RUPTURE. Feb. 9th, '91—Some people do not believe that Rupture can be cured, I know it can as I was badly ruptured for 29 years and Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, entirely cured me 5 years ago. Dr. Mayer also gives treatment at the Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., on the 2nd Saturday of each month.

There's a big mackerel run on the Maine coast.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Monte Carlo robs its victims of $6,000,000 annually.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Through the Earth's Crust.

An eight-inch well which is being sunk near this city by the Wheeler Improvement Company in a search for oil or gas has reached, after several months of boring, a depth of 4,100 feet. Both oil and gas has been struck throughout in paying quantities. It has gone through several thick veins of coal and has traversed layers of gold quartz, iron and numerous other minerals.

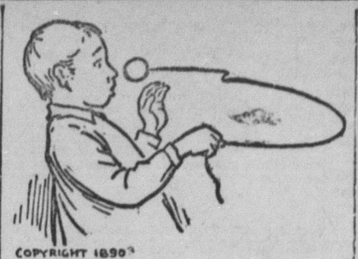
Prof. J. C. White, State Geologist, who has watched the drilling closely, has succeeded in getting the Government interested in it. The result is that after the well has been sunk to the depth of one mile the Government will take up the work and, under the direction of two expert officers of the Geological Survey, drill into the earth as far as human skill can penetrate.

The temperature and magnetic conditions will be observed as far as possible, and by means of an instrument constructed for the purpose a complete record of the drilling and all discoveries made will be kept. This record will be placed in the Geological Survey's exhibit at the World's Fair, and afterward preserved at Washington. Prof. White and the Government officers say this will be of one of the most novel and important exhibits at the Fair, and will attract the attention of the scientists of the world.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

Fifteen years ago there were no oranges shipped from California, while last year over three thousand carloads were exported.

A luminous buoy has been invented, the light of which is produced by phosphuret of calcium, and is visible two and a half miles away.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other. This is about seven hundred miles a second.



A prompt return of your money, if you get neither benefit nor cure. Risky terms for the doctor, but safe and sure for the patient. Everything to gain, nothing to lose. There's just one medicine of its class that's sold on these conditions—just one that *could* be—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's a *peculiar* way to sell it—but it's a *peculiar* medicine. It's the *guaranteed* remedy for all Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula. It cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood, and cures Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, and all manner of blood-taints, from whatever cause. It costs you nothing if it doesn't help you. The only question is, whether you want to be helped.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round. Made by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 25 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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THIS MONTH TO
MOTHERS
SEND A POSTAL TO-DAY
AND BY RETURN MAIL RECEIVE OUR
"TWO PRIMERS"
CONTAINING PRETTY PICTURES
Of beautiful babies sent by loving mothers who have reared their little ones on
RIDGE'S FOOD
FOR
INFANTS AND INVALIDS
DYSPEPTICS AND CONVALESCENTS
MORE CHILDREN ARE SUCCESSFULLY REARED ON RIDGE'S FOOD THAN ALL OTHERS COMBINED
It is sold throughout the civilized world and can be secured at the drugstore where you trade
ADDRESS: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT
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When writing please mention this paper.

ALL ABOUT East Tennessee's FINE CLIMATE and GREAT RESOURCES in KNOXVILLE SENTINEL; daily 1 mo., 50c.; weekly 1 year, $1; samples 3c.

DONALD KENNEDY
Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of **40** years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

FOR FIFTY YEARS
MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething, for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! Wdisabled. $2 fee for increase. 2 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

A yellow hen with a blue tail is the subject of an interesting lawsuit in an Alabama court.

The receipts of the French Treasury are larger than those of any other civilized country.

An Italian has invented a new fuel prepared from lignite. It has been satisfactorily used for running locomotives.

Czar of Russia (just out of bed)—What has become of my undershirt? Valet—Please, your Majesty, the blacksmith's putting fresh rivets in it.

Tired, but not weary—A wheel.

HUMOROUS.

A lawsuit about a copyright is not a book-case.

When a man pulls down the shade and jerks it off the roller he gets a curtain lecture.

"Speaking of work," said Bloggs, "it takes a blacksmith to make a felloe-tired."

The watch is no longer an emblem of modern labor, It works twenty-four hours a day.

Whenever two people find it necessary to agree on their rights, there's going to be trouble.

It is only when he brings in his bill that the physician declares himself in favor of high heals.

For every man who knows more than he tells, there are fifty who tell more than they know.

Who was the author of the saying, "There is always room at the top?" The hotel clerk, I believe.

Earth has no joy like unto that of the woman who has made eighteen calls and found everybody out.

If all the people knew what they were talking about there wouldn't be nearly so much said as there is now.

It is sometimes safer for a man to complete a round of pleasure than it is for him to make things square afterwards.

It is surprising how many good things a man reads in the course of an evening that should teach a lesson to his neighbors.

"That's what I call relief from an unexpected quarter," said the tramp who asked for a nickel and got a twenty-five-cent piece.

Cynicus: After all, honesty is the best policy.

Cynicus: And, like the others, you can't collect on it until you are dead.

It takes a tramp a long, long time to break up a cord of wood; but it doesn't takes long for a cord of wood to break up a tramp.

A married man should always make it a rule to give his wife an allowance. She always has to make a good many allowances for him, you know.

He—Well, it is growing late; I fear I must go.

She—Oh, stay a little longer and see the sun rise.

"My youth has flown," remarked the girl after witnessing the fence jumping contest between the young man and her pa's bul dog.

Wife—John, you often think of your birdie during business hours, don't you?

Husband—I did today. A button came off my vest.

First Student—You said you had a marvelous manuscript and then show me a receipted tailor's bill

Second Student—Well, isn't that a marvel?

"The policemen are getting so they will arrest anything."

"What have they done now?"

"Why, one of them pulled in a fire alarm this morning."

That "all gone" or faint feeling so prevalent with our best female population, quickly succumbs to the wonderful powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It never fails.

One stamp collection is valued at $100 000.

Two-thirds of New York live in tenements.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Nothing Else Will Do It.

We have volumes of evidence to prove that S. S. S is the only permanent cure for contagious Blood Taint.

I suffered for five years with the worst form of blood poison, during which time I was attended by the best physicians I could find, and tried numbers of proprietary medicines without any beneficial results. I continued to grow worse all this time, until my whole system was destroyed by the vile disease, my tongue and throat having great holes caused by it. I then commenced taking Swift's Specific (S.S.S.), and in a few months I was entirely cured, and to this great medicine do I attribute my recovery. This was over two years ago, and I have had no return or any effects of the disease since, and my skin is to-day as smooth as anybody's.—William Bowers, Covington, O.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
S.S.S.
Is as near infallible as it is possible for a medicine to be in the cure of Blood poison.

☞ Books on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Are You Fortified?

Your health is a citadel. The winter's storms are the coming enemy. You know that this enemy will sit down for five long months outside this citadel, and do its best to break in and destroy. Is this citadel garrisoned and provisioned? The garrison is your constitution. Is it vigorous or depleted? How long can it fight without help? Have you made provision for the garrison by furnishing a supply of SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? It restores the flagging energies, increases the resisting powers against disease; *cures Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases* (*especially in Children*), keeps coughs and colds out, and so enables the constitution to hold the fort of health. **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

FREE! A FINE CRAYON PORTRAIT—Do not send your small likenesses to snide Portrait Companies for free Crayon, it is not free unless you buy a frame at double price. We make a 6-inch oxydized and gilt $3.50, 6-inch ornamented hardwood, $4.00, 5 inch florentine gilt, $4.50, size, 16x20 inside, including a free Crayon. We are responsible, established 13 years. Mail us small Photo. or Tin-type. We are honest about it. We cannot give you a free Crayon unless you buy a frame from us, but our frames are the usual price. Pfeiffer's Portrait and Art Store, 109 and 111 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Say aye "No," and ye'll ne'er be married
Don't refuse all

Our Advice

to use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes

I asked a maid if she would wed,
And in my home her brightness shed;
She faintly smiled and murmured low,
"If I can have SAPOLIO."

In Church.—Ethel—How harmonious the color of everything is.

Margaret—Yer, excepting the sexton Why doesn't he wear stained glasses.

Excited lady—Why don't you interfere to stop that dog fight.

Bystander—I was just a goin' to, mum; but you kin calm y'r fears now. My dog is on top at last, mum.

Hungry Higgins—Say, boss, I haven't had a bite to eat for four days.

Mudge (hurrying by)—And I have had to decline seven invitations to dinner in the same period of time. Funny how things average up; isn't it.

CHEAP DOCTORING.—Anxious Mamma—Little Dick is upstairs, crying with the toothache.

Practical Papa—Take him around to the dentist's.

"I haven't any money."

"You won't need any money. The toothache will stop before you get there."

HIS LAST CHOKE.—"I hope you will cut me down as soon as convenient after the job is done," said the culprit to the hangman.

"Why, what difference can it make to you after you are dead?"

"Ah! my friend, you must remember that suspense is worse than death."

The echo destroyer is a New York specialist, who is in demand for halls and churches whose acoustic properties are faulty. He remedies the difficulty by a scientific stringing of wires.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUTTON (a patient): — "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all DISEASES of the NERVES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS FRAUDS.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 50cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 6.

MORE CROOKEDNESS.

How It Cost the State $31,194.20 to Collect $2,756.50.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—City Treasurer Wright yesterday communicated to Auditor General McCamant the result of an investigation by his officers into the matter of the assessment and collection of the mercantile tax for the years 1889 and 1890. He says it has been found that the lists are padded with the names of persons who are dead, of people who had removed, and of small shop keepers, who were not liable to the tax, from whom nothing could be collected, yet the appraisers charged sixty-two and one-half cents for every one of these names which they placed upon their lists.

The magistrate's costs to the state for collecting $2,726.50 in 1890 amounted to $31,194.20. He asks the auditor general to advise him as to what action he shall take to purge the lists.

In his letter Mr. Wright says: "In the course of my investigations it has been established to my satisfaction that firms and individuals engaged in business have been exempted, although the volume of business transacted by them clearly justified and required the assessment and payment of the mercantile license tax. This irregularity becomes the more apparent and prominent because of the fact that in the same vicinity or locality with them there were found many persons assessed and who are delinquent who never should have been assessed at all."

UNCLE SAM IS RICH.

And Will Cheerfully Pay for the Mistakes of Government Engineers.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 4.—The United States engineers made some wrong calculations when they laid out the work for the government jetty at Finn's Point, opposite New Castle. One section of the pier was begun on the New Jersey shore and built out, and the other section was begun out in the river and built in.

Last week there was trouble caused by the great flow of water through the gap. Contractor McLeon's pile driver was sunk there, and is still on the bottom of the river. A new contractor was engaged to assist in the work. It was then discovered that if the work was continued the two ends, instead of meeting, would lop over each other. The engineers had made a wrong estimate.

Now the contractors are busily engaged, at the government's expense, in pulling out the piles that have already been driven. The line of the jetty will have to be changed in order to make the ends meet so as to close the gap. Had the mistake not been made the work would have been completed and turned over to the government by Oct. 1. Now its completion will be much later.

Disastrous Rain at Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 31.—One of the heaviest rainfalls this city has known occurred yesterday afternoon. The sewers were unable to carry off the water and the streets in the lower portions were flooded three feet deep. A span of the new Maynard street bridge, an iron structure, was blown down by the wind. Several mills were damaged and thirty-five houses on the south side of the river were wholly or partially blown from their foundations. One house collapsed over the heads of the inmates, and Mrs. Frederack, one of the occupants, was badly hurt and is still unconscious. The aggregate damage was very heavy. The area of the storm was fortunately narrow.

McKinley on Wool.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 4.—Major McKinley, Republican candidate for governor of Ohio, accompanied by his wife and party of friends from East Liverpool, O., were in Pittsburg last night. "What about your wool schedule, which the Ohio Democrats are raising such a rumpus about," was asked the major. "That rumpus you speak of won't make any political capital. The prevailing prices of wool are lower because the price of wool is down all over the world. The wool schedule has not had a fair show, because before the bill went into effect the market was gutted with foreign wool and foreign goods."

Tried to Cremate an Official.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Aug. 4.—Richard Newton has been arrested charged with attempting to burn up Chief of Police Curtis. Two months ago fire started in the northwestern block immediately under Chief Curtis' room. Detectives Chapman and Resch were set to work on the case, and Chapman had himself arrested as a "boot legger," thus gaining the sympathy of the whisky men. To him Newton disclosed the plot to set fire to the bank block and burn up Chief Curtis. The case against him is a clear one, and it is believed he will turn state's evidence and implicate several prominent men.

She Conquered a Highwayman.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Kate Wilson, an actress, who was with the "Private Secretary" company last season, was attacked by a highwayman on Forty-seventh street at 1 o'clock in the morning. Lizzie May Almer accompanied Miss Wilson. A man who was a passenger with them on the horse car grappled Miss Wilson after leaving the car, but Miss Wilson beat him off with her umbrella after a vigorous struggle.

Mrs. Lederer Disinherited.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—By the will of Richard S. Newcombe, the lawyers, daughter Flora, who was secretly married to Theatrical Manager W. Lederer, is disinherited. Mrs. Newcombe is given the income of all the dead lawyer's estate for life, and at her death the principal is to be divided among Flora's five brothers and sisters. Her name is not mentioned in the will.

Diphtheria Epidemic in Scranton.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 4. — Carbon street, a small thoroughfare in the Seventh ward, containing eighteen dwelling houses, is afflicted with an epidemic of diphtheria. Since Saturday four deaths of children have occurred. Seven of the houses are placarded with signs denoting the prevalence of the disease. In some of the house there are two and three cases.

LEOPOLD'S SORROW.

The Queen of the Belgians Said to Be Dying.

A LUCKLESS ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

Reception of Servia's Youthful King in the Czar's Domains—London's Great Army of Strikers—An Alleged Outbreak of Speculators in Spain.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The royal house of Belgium is again stricken. Queen Marie, wife of King Leopold and mother of the hapless Stephanie, is said to be dying, and everybody is talking about the ill luck that has attended the members of the Leopolds' house. Carlotta, his sister, is the insane widow of the executed Emperor Maximilian; Stephanie, his daughter, is the widow of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria, who ended his life by suicide, and Baufdoin, his nephew and idol, designated as heir to the throne, was recently carried off by a mysterious disease, not without suspicion of self violence.

An Affectionate Wife.

Now Queen Marie, about a year younger than her middle aged husband, is dying at a time when he most needs her company and her sympathy. And yet Leopold is one of the most amiable and democratic of kings. The dying queen is an Austrian grand duchess and was married to Leopold about thirty-eight years ago. They have been an affectionate couple, so far as the world could observe, and Leopold has had a true helpmate in his queen.

The Boy King in Russia.

A very different spectacle is being witnessed in the palace of the czar. This is the name day of the czarina, almost equal to a birthday among northern nations, and the Russian court has been holding to tradition, a grand circle. King Alexander, the 14-year-old king of Servia, gave his arm to the empress, while the czar conducted the Queen of Greece. There has been a state dinner, and last evening Peterhoff park was grandly illuminated and fireworks displayed, chiefly for the edification of the young king Alexander.

Thirty-five Thousand Strikers.

The strike of the London building trades has entered upon the fourteenth week. Thirty-five thousand men, all members of the unions, are out on strike. The men declare that their treasury is amply provided with funds to carry on the struggle, and £1,200 of strike money was paid on Saturday. It is claimed by the unions that they can outlast the employers. The latter, however, are determined not to yield to terms they regard as disastrous to their business. Industrial discontent is spreading in the metropolis. Of the 30,000 drivers of wagons in London 6,000 have joined a union with the object of striking in winter if there is no improvement in their condition. The drivers say that 20,000 of their number average ninety hours a week for wages of from eighteen to twenty-eight shillings. This they regard as beneath the ordinary treatment of common laborers, and public sympathy is with them to improve their situation.

SAID TO BE SPECULATORS.

But Zorilla Says It Was a Genuine Republican Uprising.

MADRID, Aug. 4.—The city of Barcelona was thrown into great excitement by what is said to be a desperate attempt on the part of certain speculators on the Bourse to force a decline in the price of securities dealt in upon the exchange.

The troops of the garrison of Barcelona were in their barracks and the usual guards were patroling their posts when a band of fifteen men, all armed, cautiously approached the buildings and attempted to surprise the guards, it being their intention to force their way into the barracks.

As they rushed upon the sentries they delivered a volley from their weapons, and some of the soldiers fell to the ground, having been struck by the bullets of their assailants.

The other sentries answered the volley from the attackers with a fusilade. A regular battle of short duration followed, a number on both sides being wounded. In the meantime the officers stationed at the barracks called the troops to arms, and the attacking party were soon surrounded and compelled to surrender. A court martial will be convened to try them, and it is believed they will all be shot.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—Senor Zorilla, in an interview, denies all complicity with the uprising in Barcelona. As for himself, he said, he would attempt nothing without a certainty of success. The latest advices from Barcelona justified the belief that was a genuine republican uprising.

Webster's Victim Dead.

NEW YORK, Aug 4.—Charles E. Goodwin, the commercial agent who was shot Sunday night by Bertram C. Webster, the horse owner and bookmaker, in the apartment house No. 230 West Forty-second street, died yesterday in Roosevelt hospital. The cause of the shooting was jealousy. Webster lived with a woman known as his wife, who was formerly an actress known as Evelyn Granville. The other tenants in the house noticed her flirting with Goodwin. Webster had been drinking all day and about 7.30 o'clock in the evening went to Goodwin's apartments and shot him. He coolly walked down stairs, telling some one he met on the way to send for a doctor, that Goodwin was hurt.

A Clergyman Burned to Death.

PALMER, Mass., Aug. 4.—The Weeks house, on South Main street, was destroyed by fire yesterday. There were about thirty-five guests and boarders in the house, and they had barely time to escape. Rev. Mr. Williams, a retired Congregational minister, who preached last year at Holland, and who has been boarding about a month at the house, was burned to death. His body was found directly in the front entrance, burned beyond recognition, nothing but the charred trunk remaining. The guests lost all their effects. The loss will be about $30,000.

A Statue of the Pope,

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—A statue of Pope Leo XIII for the Catholic university near this city has arrived at the Georgetown custom house. It will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies Sept. 28. The statue cost $10,000 and is 100 feet high. It will be presented to the university by Joseph F. DeLoubat, a wealthy New York gentleman, who superintended its execution in Rome by the Sculptor Luchette.

Kentucky's New Constitution.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 4.—Yesterday's was the last election by viva voce vote that will ever be held in Kentucky. The new constitution, despite its powerful oppsition of railroads, banks and corporations generally, has carried by an overwhelming majority, and the last state constitution that still recognized slavery is a thing of the past. The new constitution will tax railways, banks and stock companies, abolish the office of public printer, provide for a secret ballot system and municipal government reform, and also carries an anti-lottery clause which will wipe out the half dozen lottery charters now being operated with semi-daily drawings at Covington and Louisville in the interests of "policy" games throughout the United States generally. Reports from the cities and towns indicate that the Democratic ticket has its usual majority, probably 20,000.

Chicago's Million Dollar Fire.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Fire involving a loss estimated to be at least $1,000,000 broke out yesterday in the large retail dry goods and notion store of Siegel, Cooper & Co., southeast corner of State and Adams streets. It was but a few minutes after the first alarm was given till the entire interior was a mass of flames. Every available piece of fire apparatus was called to the scene. There were about twenty-five employes in the store at the time, but all of them, as far as known, managed to escape uninjured except one cash boy, who was on the third floor. He started to come down by the fire escape, but became confused, lost his footing and fell, sustaining serious injuries. The loss is believed to be fully covered by insurance.

Tried to Drown a Boy.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Martha Wilson, a laborer, 21 years old, was charged in the Jefferson Market police court with attempting to drown 13-year-old Dennis Sullivan. While boys were playing at the foot of West Twelfth street one of them threw a piece of brick which struck Wilson. He became enraged, and caught hold of Sullivan and threw him into the river. The boy swam about, and when Wilson saw that he might escape by climbing up the pier he jumped in and held the boy under the water. Sullivan became unconscious, and was about to sink when a man jumped in and took him from Wilson. The lad was rolled on a barrel and finally brought to consciousness.

$4,000,000 Failure in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4. — Abraham Backer, dealer in commercial paper at 247 Broadway, made an assignment yesterday, without preference, to B. F. Eckstein. His liabilities amount to $4,000,000, but the assets, it is said, are sufficient to pay all creditors in full. The failure causes a sensation in trade circles.

Still Supporting Parnell.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Dublin Freeman's Journal continues to support Mr. Parnell. It declares that the enthusiasm displayed for Mr. Parnell Sunday at the Thurles meeting has destroyed the illusion of the secessionists that they had broken the back of the great leader.

ABOUT SPRING FEVER.

Who hasn't suffered from this disease? We say disease advisedly, for such it is, it is a general relaxation of the system that makes the victim averse to exertion. Unless the constitution is keyed up when these symptoms appear, some acute malady attacks the most vulnerable point and life is endangered. A good stimulant promptly and properly used soon tones up the weak spots. Leading physicians of the land invariably recommend the use of Pure Rye Whiskey in such cases. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" Rye Whiskies are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity so that the consumer takes no risk—"Silver Age" at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. Mr. Klein also keeps the largest and choicest stock of Brandies, Wines etc, in Pennsylvania. Goods are sent by express everywhere. Write for Catalogue and Price List (mentioning this paper,) to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of George Grossman, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons owing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WM. GROSSMAN,
16july4t Administrator.

FOR SALE.—A LARGE SIZE 2ND HAND cook stove; apply at the REPORTER office.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the account of William P Humes, Committee of the estate of Benjamin. Frazier, a lunatic, has been filed in the prothonotary's office, and that the same will be confirmed at our next Court of Common Pleas, unless exceptions be filed thereto L. A. SCHAEFFER,
4t Prothonotary

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale the following property of John H. Lee: 2 horses and gears, 3 cows, 1 hog, 1 2-horse wagon, top buggy, Buckeye cultivator, ½ grain in barn and in ground, and all the defendant's personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure. HIRAM LEE,
28-3t Tusseyville, July 22, 1891.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Oscar Duck, dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. LYDIA DUCK,
JAS. DUCK,
30july6t Administrator's.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Daniel Rhoades and the Hon. Thos F. Riley, assoc ate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of July 1891, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August the 24th day of August 1891, and to continue two weeks, Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are, or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte the 27th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1891 and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.—NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, on Monday, the 24th day of August, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m., under an act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, A. D 1874, and the supplements thereto, for a charter of an intended corporation to be called the St. Lukes Evangelical Lutheran church of Centr Hall, Pennsylvania, the purpose and object of which is to worship Almighty God according to the formula of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church, of the United States of North America, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Solicitors for Applicants.
26mar1y

FARMERS' SUPPLIES AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

SHARES reduced from 40 to 30 cents.—
All other repairs reduced accordingly.

Roland CHILLED PLOWS are the best bevel landside plow on earth; prices reduced.

POTATO PLANTER.

The Aspenwall is the most complete potato planter ever made Farmers who have them plant their own crops and realize from $25.00 to $30.00 per year from their neighbors, who willingly pay $1.00 per acre for the use of an Aspenwall planter.

HARROWS—*The Farmer's Friend Horse Shoe Luck Spring Tooth Harrow*, seventeen teeth, one side of which can be used as a single cultivator.

THE HENCH AND STEEL KING SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

Allen's Celebrated Cultivators, Garden Tools and Seed Drills, which were practically exhibited at the Granger's Picnic.

CORN PLANTERS AND CORN SHELLERS, — latest improved. —

HAYRAKES AND HAY TEDDERS, at cut prices. Farmers who harvest fifteen or more tons of hay cannot afford to do without one of our Hay Tedders, which are built with a fork outside of each wheel, the same tedder can be operated by one or two horses.

CONKLIN WAGONS,

CHAMPION WAGONS, are superior in neat build, fine finish and durability.

BUGGIES, NOBBY ROAD CARTS, PHAETONS, AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.

Churns—"The Boss," Best Wood, Oval and Union Churns. Our sale of churns is constantly increasing.

WHEELBARROWS.

Our steel and wood wheelbarrows are adapted to all kinds of work of which we have a large assortment at very low prices.

A large stock of

FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS,

FLOWER POTS AND URNS.

FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Salt, our Champion Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate; Lister's best make; Buffalo Honest Phosphate for use on barley, corn, potatoes and wheat, as well as Mapes Potato Fertilizer, all of which have the highest reputation for producing an honest return for the money invested.

Our large trade justifies us in buying our supplies in large quantities, hence we buy at the lowest prices, which enables us to sell at the lowest prices; therefore, it will be to the interest of every farmer in Central Pennsylvania to examine our stock before purchasing

We take great pleasure in entertaining farmers. It does not cost anything to examine the articles we have on exhibition

McCALMONT & CO.,
Hale Building, Bellefonte, Pa.
Wm. Shortlidge, Robt. McCalmont, } *Business Managers.*
apr23m

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

FARM FOR SALE.—A DESIRABLE FARM situated in Potter township, north of W. H Runkle, Jr., containing 85 acres and 56 perches, neat measure. The said farm under good state of cultivation, with buildings, water, timber and fruit. Call on James C. Boal, agent,
23tf Centre Hall.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.—317 AND 319 ARCH ST., Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER,
Proprietor.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

-0- LYON & CO. -0-

"MONEY SAVERS" FOR THESE TIMES!

A limited quantity of yard wide, extra quality, unbleached Sheeting at 6 cents per yard.

A special lot of good quality and good styles Dress Gingham at 7½ cents per yard.

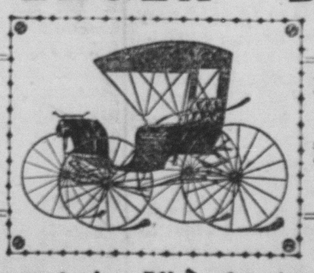
Beautiful line of fine Scotch and Zephyr Ginghams from 12½ to 28 cents per yard.

Only one or two Dress Patterns in each piece.

-0- LYON & CO. -0-

THE "ENGER" BUGGY

Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.



Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.

Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

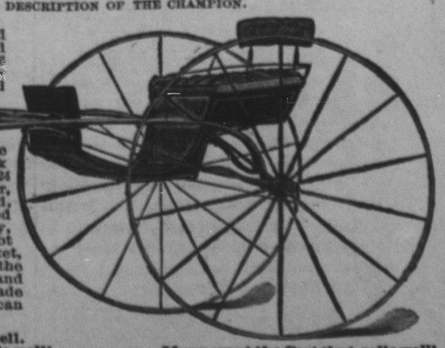
"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

BOOB'S CHAMPION CART LEADS THE WORLD.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF THE CHAMPION.



Phaeton body well glued and screwed. Shafts XXX second growth Hickory, Axles 1 in. or 1 1-16 double collar steel, Tire 1 x 7-32 or 1 x ¼ round edge steel, Springs Oil tempered and warranted hung on swinging links, Springs under cross bar, taking off all horse motion and trembling of the feet, Spiral springs, lazy back track 5 feet or 4 ft. 8 in. Seat trimmings 24 oz. rubber or imitation leather, Painted or finished in natural wood, Roomy box under seat, Mounted with steps behind at axle and easy. Phaeton step in front of wheel not shown on cut, dash and whip socket, Properly balanced, no weight on the horse's back. My Carts are all hand work, (No factory work) and are made of the best material that money can buy.

If you want the Cart that Rides well.
If you want the Cart that Stands well!
If you want the Cart that Sells well!
If you want the cart that Pays well secure territory for the Champion!
Write for terms and discount to
WM. W. BOOB, Center Co., Coburn, Pa.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS WATERPROOF.
A HANDSOME POLISH.
A LEATHER PRESERVER.
NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.

Shoes can be washed daily.

Used by men, women and children.

Look at my old chip basket, isn't it a beauty? I have just finished painting it with

PIK-RON

A 10c. BOTTLE

will do half a dozen baskets.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON beautifies other things besides baskets. It makes a white glass vase any color you desire to match. It changes a pine table to walnut, a cane rocker to mahogany.

It stains, paints, lacquers, japans.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever** and **Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered; as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

SIRS:—Last Summer I cured a Carlompon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MOSHOP, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

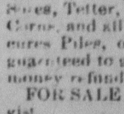
Soldier's Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND SAY

A Chapter of Accidents, Crimes and Local Happenings Picked Up Here and There in the State and Flashed Over the Busy Wires.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 1.—The Norristown Passenger Railway company was chartered yesterday. Its capital stock is $50,000. Passengers carried last year, 180,604. One accident occurred last year. No dividends were declared.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., Aug. 1. — The grand jury of Susquehanna county, sitting at Montrose, yesterday found eight true bills against Daniel Summers and Tracey Hayden, of the defunct bank of Summers & Hayden, of New Milford. Charges of embezzlement were made against them by eight depositors.

READING, Pa., Aug. 1. — Detective Kershner arrested Samuel Schmeck, of Princeton, on suspicion of having stolen a chest belonging to his grandfather, Samuel Schmeck, Sr., containing bonds and notes amounting to $2,700 and $135 in cash. The warrant was issued by 'Squire Van Buskirk, of that place.

SHERIDAN, Pa., Aug. 1.—The Lebanon valley was visited by a heavy storm yesterday. The fall of rain was tremendous. Country roads were full of water, resembling torrents. All creeks were greatly swollen. The farmers are now complaining that they cannot house their oats on account of the frequent rains, and that potatoes are rotting in the ground.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 1.—Audior General McCamant addressed a letter to City Treasurer Wright, of Philadelphia, telling him that the books to which he referred were not at the capital. The books that have been turned over to the auditor general are entirely different, being merely records of statements of former treasurers. There are no volumes of letter press copies.

HARRISBURG, August 1.—Robert E. Wright, secretary of the World's Fair commission for Pennsylvania, says the blanks to be used by the board of managers will be necessary to have several forms immediately after the meeting of the state board to be held in this city on August 13. Mr. Wright will establish his headquarters here. They will be at the transcribing room.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—James Callihan, an old sailor, was so overjoyed by receiving notice that he was entitled to $300 in addition to the $900 he had already received that he dropped dead. He had been in the Soldiers' home at Hampton, Va., for several months and returned home a few months ago. An investigation by the coroner showed that death was due to heart disease.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—Frank Kirk, 22 years of age, living at 2045 Woodstock street, was drowned in the Schuylkill, near University knoll. The young man, in company with four members of the University Boat club, took a row up the Schuylkill in the afternoon. On returning the boat capsized in some unaccountable manner, and the young man, who was a poor swimmer, was swept away by the current. The body was recovered.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Aug. 1. — The contract for the Beech Creek extension into Cambria county has been given to Contractor Miller, of Lock Haven. This contract extends from Kerrmore, Clearfield county, to Patton, Cambria county. This road parallels the new Cambria and Clearfield road, now in process of construction on the Chest creek, and will be a competing line under the Vanderbilt system. It is not known at present how much further the road will extend.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—A new born babe with its little throat cut from ear to ear was found in a vault at the rear of 2955 Hartville street yesterday by police officers. They promptly arrested Jennie Potter, a girl of 16 years, who confessed she was the mother, on the charge of murdering her child. The girl-mother was so weak that it was thought best to remove her to the Philadelphia hospital for treatment. She was reported last night to be in a very critical condition. The police are searching for the father of the murdered infant.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Aug. 1.—The tax levy of Lycoming county for the current fiscal year will be five mills. This is an advance of one mill over the levy of last year, and is due to the fact that about $6,000 of floating debts were handed down to the new commissioners from last year. The new levy will give the county a revenue of over $99,000 from county tax alone. The school property of Lycoming county outside the city of Williamsport, as returned by the assessors, is valued at $245,490.50, an increase of $18,940.50 over 1890.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 4.—Senators Cameron and Quay came up from Donegal, the Cameron country seat, yesterday, the former going to Lochiel farm and the latter to the Lochiel hotel, where he met a number of old political friends. Senator Quay did not talk politics to any extent, but his conversation indicated that the party would have to be careful this year in making up a ticket and carrying on a campaign. He left for Beaver late in the afternoon. Senator Cameron left for New York, to be gone a month with the naval committee.

ASHLAND, Pa., Aug. 3.—John Mening, who recently escaped from the insane asylum at Harrisburg, is terrorizing the inhabitants of a number of mining towns about Asland. Two miners were recently confronted by the madman, who proclaimed himself "King of the mountains," and ordered them to leave his kingdom. The men had their mining picks with them, and these saved them from being pounced upon. The maniac has a cave in the mountains, and at night comes into the towns to secure provisions. He is often seen helping himself, but none dare to face him.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Aug. 4.—Sheriff Levan, of Carbon county, served a capias in trespass on Tilghman Dreisbach and Francis R. Kresge, anti-Bowmanite trustees of the Evangelical church at Big Creek. The suit was instigated by the the Bowmanite trustees to gain possession of the church, which is now in the possession of the opposition. The parties gave bail for court. Both factions recently agreed to keep the church closed until the difficulty was settled. F. S. Kresge, an anti-Bowmanite trustee, made an effort to secure a key, when Samuel Buck, who is not a member of the church, assaulted him, for which he has since been arrested.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, July 29.

The famous Grenadier guards returned to England from Bermuda yesterday, to which place they had been exiled for mutinous conduct a year ago.

William J. Elliott, the former proprietor of the Columbus (O.) Sunday Capital, who, with his brother, P. J. Elliott, killed Albert C. Osborn, a reporter of The Sunday World, and W. L. Hughes, a bystander, besides wounding a number of people during a shooting affray on High street, in this city, on the afternoon of Feb. 23 last, was convicted of murder in the second degree. Notice of motion for a new trial was given. The penalty is imprisonment for life, the judge having no option.

Thursday, July 30.

Joel B. Erhardt tendered his resignation as collector of the port of New York, and J. Sloat Fasset, ex-state senator, has been appointed as his successor.

The new puddling mill in course of erection for the Pittsburg Oil Well Supply company collapsed yesterday. Twenty men were buried in the ruins. Michael Manning, P. Corkin and George Lemon were killed.

Friday, July 31.

The steamer Tamae Maru collided with the steamer Megoshi Maru off the Japanese coast and 260 Japanese laborers were drowned.

While preaching to a large audience in Houston, Tex., and when in the middle of his discourse, some people turned out the lights and rotten egged Sam Jones and his audience, most of whom were ladies.

Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien were released from Galway jail yesterday, and were enthusiastically received by a large crowd waiting to receive them. They announce that they will no longer recognize Parnell as the leader of the Irish party. Dillon is spoken of by the McCarthyites for leader, as Justin McCarthy wishes to retire.

Saturday, Aug. 1.

An explosion in the Karlskuck coal pit, Westphalia, caused the death of six miners.

Harry Wiley, a real estate agent of Defiance, O., shot and killed Geore Krotz, a well known butiness man.

It is given out that J. H. Manley, postmaster at Augusta, Me., is to be a candidate before the congressional convention of his district. Governor Burleigh is already in the field, and the present incumbent, Seth L. Millikin, is working for a renomination.

Monday, Aug. 3.

Congressman Tarsney, of Missouri, asserts that $75,000,000 is paid out yearly by the government in pensions that are fraudulent.

"Miss Eleanor Morgan" was identified at a Boston boarding house as Ann O'Delia Diss Debar, the New York "spook princess" who some time ago disappeared, leaving a letter threatening suicide. "Miss Morgan" was making good headway with the theosphists when her identity was discovered, and she has fled.

J. Newton Baker, private secretary of Colonel R. G. Ingersoll, was shot four times and dangerously wounded at Croton Landing, N. Y., Saturday night by Orville M. Anderson, late New York agent of the Louisville Gas company. There had been bad blood between the two for some time, and when they met to talk it over both pulled revolvers, but Baker was disabled at the first shot. It is thought he will die.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.

Rev. William N. Perry, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Bowling Green, Ky., fell dead in the pulpit while preaching. Death resulted presumably from heart disease. He was 40 years old.

Edward C. Moore, of Tiffany & Co., New York, died at his residence, Hastings, N. Y., aged 64. He was a member of the New York Chamber of Commerce and of the Union League, Manhattan and the Aldine clubs, and the Architectural League.

Hon. Bayless W. Hanna, minister to the Argentine Republic under Cleveland, died suddenly of heart failure at his home in Crawfordsville, Ind. The family had gone driving, leaving him alone in a chair. Upon their return they found him dead.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Closing Quotations of the Stock and Produce Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—The market was active and higher at the opening. The selling was principally, in fact if not entirely, by room traders. But the effect, although it made prices a shade easier, did not destroy the bullish temper of the market. The early dealings evinced an undercurrent of strength. Richmond Terminal keeps stationary. The market for bonds was higher and somewhat active.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	47¼	Reading g. m. 4s	75
N. Pac. com	21¾	Reading 1st pf 5s	49
N. Pac. pf.	61¼	Reading 2d pf 5s	32¾
Pennsylvania	49⅝	Reading 3d pf 5s	26
Reading	13¾	W. N. Y. & Pa.	6
Lehigh Navigati'n	45⅝	H. & B. T. pref.	44
St. Paul	62⅝	H. & B. T. com.	20

The Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 3.—State and western flour, super., $3.75@3.90; do. do. extras, $4@4.25; No. 2 winter family, $4.25@4.50; Pennsylvania roller process, $4.50@4.90; western winter clear, $4.50@4.75; do. do. straight, $4.75@5; winter patent, new, $4.90@5.25; Minnesota, clear, $4.50@4.80; do. straight, $4.75@5.10; do. patent, $5@5.40. Rye flour, $4.15@4.50.

Wheat—Strong, higher, with 98¾c. bid and 99¾c. asked for August; 98¾c. bid and 98¾c. asked for September; 99c. bid and 99¼c. asked for October; 99c. bid and 99¼c. asked for November.

Corn—Dull, strong, with 68¼c. bid and 69¼c. asked for August; 67c. bid and 68c. asked for September; 65¼c. bid and 66¼c. asked for October; 65c. bid and 66c. asked for November.

Oats—Dull, nominal, with 34c. bid and 35c. asked for August; 32¾c. bid and 33½c. asked for September; 33c. bid and 33½c. asked for October; 33¾c. bid and 34¼c. asked for November.

Beef—Quiet, unchanged; extra mess, $9.50@10; family, $13@14.

Pork—Dull, steady; new mess, $12.75@13.25; old mess, $11.25@12.25; extra prime, $11@11.50.

Lard—Quiet, steady; steam rendered, $6.87½.

Eggs—Quiet, steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 17½@18c.; western, 17@17½c.; southwestern, 16@16½c.

1891. AUGUST. 1891.

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon	4	0.12 p. m.	Full Moon	19	4:28 p. m.
First Quarter	12	4:12 p. m.	Third Quarter	26	8:09 a. m.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

G. A. R. Men Celebrating Their Silver Anniversary.

OVER FIFTY THOUSAND VETERANS

Invade Detroit and Are Welcomed with Open Arms—Gossip as to Who Will Succeed Commander Veazey. Lincoln, Neb., and Washington Working for the Next Meeting.

DETROIT, Aug. 3.— Buntings flying from many buildings, reviewing stands in the streets and the bustle and air of preparation indicate that great times are expected here this week.

The city has been captured by the men of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the citizens are doing cheerful homage to the victors. It is twenty-five years ago since Dr. B. F. Stephenson founded the first G. A. R. post at Decatur, Ills., and Gen. Alger, past commander-in-chief, chairman of the reception committee, has named the present encampment the "silver anniversary."

GEN. W. G. VEAZEY.

The Commander's Arrival.

Commander-inChief Veazey and the veterans from New England generally arrived today in nine special trains. Yet New England has not the greatest distant delegation by any means.

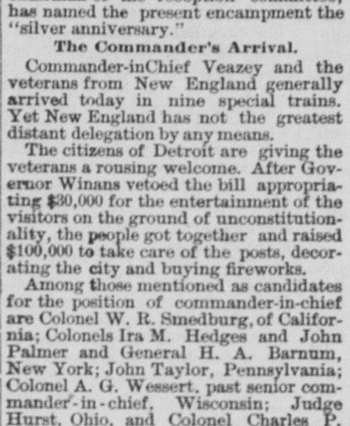
The citizens of Detroit are giving the veterans a rousing welcome. After Governor Winans vetoed the bill appropriating $30,000 for the entertainment of the visitors on the ground of unconstitutionality, the people got together and raised $100,000 to take care of the posts, decorating the city and buying fireworks.

Among those mentioned as candidates for the position of commander-in-chief are Colonel W. R. Smedburg, of California; Colonels Ira M. Hedges and John Palmer and General H. A. Barnum, New York; John Taylor, Pennsylvania; Colonel A. G. Wessert, past senior commander-in-chief, Wisconsin; Judge Hurst, Ohio, and Colonel Charles P. Lincoln, assistant commissioner of pensions, who is Michigan's candidate.

Working for the Next Encampment.

Lincoln, Neb., is working to secure the national encampment of 1892. The citizens have pledged a large sum of money toward defraying expenses and are pushing the claims of their city. Nebraska has a large soldier population and its neighbor, Kansas, has over 100,000 veterans who are supporting the Lincoln boom.

A large contingent of Grand Army men arrived from Washington last night by the Pennsylvania railroad. Accompanying the Grand Army representatives is a company of prominent citizens of Washington. They brought with them



DR. STEPHENSON.
[Founder of the G. A. R.]

hundreds of maps of Washington and the surrounding country, showing the battle fields and other points of interest, and a very handsome invitation plate of silver, beautifully engraved and decorated.

Popular Veterans.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 4. — "If this sort of thing continues much longer Detroiters will have to move to Windsor to give way to the veterans and assure them of a warm welcome," said one of the leading men of the city as he stood on a street corner and watched the fifteenth band, within an hour, go up Woodward avenue, followed by a long line of grizzled veterans.

Among the early prominent arrivals was Secretary of War Redfield Proctor, who was accompanied by Quartermaster General Bachelder. He had no sooner left his car than he was surrounded by a mob of people anxious to shake hands with him, and his whole day was spent in receiving the marks of distinction from the old veterans. General and Governor Fairchild, of Wisconsin, with one empty sleeve, was another citizen soldier that all delighted to honor, while General Alger, right at home, where he is loved, was given a reception as hearty and cordial as any. Ex-President Hayes was also honored by loud applause whenever the crowd caught sight of him and was last night surrounded by an immense crowd at his reception at Colonel F. J. Hecker's house.

Last night's festivities consisted of three presentations—one to Commander-in-Chief Veasey of a $1,000 gold medal set with diamonds; one of the same sort to General Alger, from his aides of last year, and one to Major Fingree, a member of the Second Massachusetts heavy artillery, who is caring for all the members of his battery by turning his magnificent estate into a camp, with a menu card in the feed tent that would make many hotels green with envy.

Opposing the Colored Veterans.

Among the delegations to the encampment are that of the department of Louisiana and Mississippi. The delegations of this department will demand of the national encampment separation from the negro, and if denied they assert they are prepared to pull out of the organization. They realize that their demand will meet with bitter opposition from many of the northern organizations, and have prepared to fight the issue to a finish.

"If the national encampment complies with our demands," said a delegate from New Orleans, "the white veterans of the department of Lousiana and Mississippi will continue to be a part of the Grand Army of the Republic. If our demand is refused they can muster us out. We are going to bring the question to a final issue."

NEW

Spring and Summer Goods at our always reliable store. Complete in all departments. Latest Styles. Lowest Prices. Cordial invitation to everybody.

HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall, - - Penna

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

The Best, the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS' ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect July 19, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.50 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.50 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.05 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations. 10.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, Wilkesbarre, 7.05 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.03 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.14 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 3.00 p m, Philadelphia 5.25 p m, Washington 4.30 p m, Baltimore 5.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 10.25 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	4 55
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	4 45
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 14		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 08		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 06		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 7 45 p m

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REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 26th day of August, A. D., 1891,

1. The account of Noah and George Weaver, administrators of, &c., Mary E. Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

2. The account of John L. Kreamer, executor of &c., of Michael Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

3. First and final account of Catharine Lutz and J. M. Garbrick, administrators of, &c., of Daniel Lutz, late of Spring township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Pauline Hibler, administratrix cum testamento annexo of John Hibler, late of Milesburg boro, deceased.

5. The final account of James H. Porter and E. C. Campbell, executors of, &c., of John Reesman, late of Penn township, deceased.

6. First and final account of Winfield S. Loy, executor of, &c., of Cordelia (Delia) C. Hilleary, late of Wheeling, W. Va., deceased.

7. First and final account of Wm. Goodhart, executor of &c., of John Goodhart, late of Gregg township, deceased.

8. The final account of Christian Brown, guardian of Clara A. Brown (nee) Mulholland, a minor child of Rudolf Mulholland, late of Burnside township, deceased,

9. The first and final account of C. C. Loose, guardian of Harry A. Harter, minor child of Howard J. Harter, late of Gregg township, deceased.

10. The account of Catharine A. Hoy and Isaac S. Frain, executors, of &c., of Geo. S. Hoy, late of Marion township, deceased.

11. First and final account of Henry Reinhart, executor of, &c., of Mary A. Vanada, late of Haines township, deceased.

12. The account of Jeremiah Haines surviving executor of, &c., of Jacob Brumgart, late of Miles township, deceased, and trustee under said will of Susan Weaver, deceased.

13. The account of Jeremiah Haines, surviving executor of, &c., of Jacob Brumgart, late of Miles township, deceased, and trustee under said will of Regina Shaffer, deceased.

14. First and final account of H. H. Stover and L. D. Kurtz, executors of, &c., of Emanuel Effinger, late of Haines township, deceased.

15. Final account of J. B. Alexander, administrator of, &c., of Harris Way, late of Union township, deceased.

16. The account of Susan Zimmerman, administratrix of, &c., of A. S. Zimmerman, late of Walker township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of Daniel Hess, executor of, &c., of Samuel F. Shaw, late of Harris township, deceased.

18. The account of Conrad Immel, guardian of the minor children of Levi Reeder, late of the township of Gregg, deceased.

19. First and final account of Clement Dale, administrator c. t. a. of, &c., of David I. Parsons, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

20. The first and final account of John W. Stuart, executor of Elizabeth Mosser, late of Harris township, deceased.

21. The account of Henry Beck, administrator *de bonis non* of Margaret Nestlerode, late of Liberty township, deceased.

22. The 24th annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee in estate of Wm. A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

23. The first account of Wm. F. Reynolds and Geo. W. Jackson, trustee under the will of Thos. K. Reynolds, deceased.

24. The third partial account of H. F. Bitner, executor of, &c., of Jacob Bitner, late of Gregg township, deceased.

25. First and partial account of Henry Melcher, administrator of, &c., of Thomas Merryman, late of Worth township, deceased.

26. The second and final account of Isaac M. Orndorf, executor of, &c., of Wm. Orndorf, late of Haines township, deceased.

27. The final account of J. R. Wolf administrator of, &c., of Thomas Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register,

NEW GARMA HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The New Garma House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New buildings new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

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Spring Mills, Pa.
D. H. Ruhl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to and from all trains.

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Corner Second and Market Sts.
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Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See us out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $100.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Even a lathe will turn when trod upon.

An industrious man is seldom a bad man.

Not one man in ten can tell when he's loafing.

A lady cannot be too careful of her manners.

When suspicion is awakened doubt is aroused.

That is the safest policy which insures success.

A ray of hope makes the prospect brighter.

Everyone can master a grief but he that has it.

If genius is to find expression it must employ art.

Watch less what people say than what they didn't say.

Better three hours too soon than one minute too o late.

Give greed an opportunity and it will take advantage.

They lean to the side of virtue who are rightly inc ined.

Time is as the body, and eternity the spirit of existence.

Religion, in these days, is composed of vanity and piety.

Those who have the fewest failings see the fewest in others.

Strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy.

When a man has nothing to say, then is a good time to keep still.

Ambition looks for opportunity; energy helps to find it.

The weak may be joked out of anything but their weakness.

If the temper must be ruffled let the reason for it be made plain.

A "fire escape" is a sinner who gets religion at the last moment.

An insult to one man is an insult to all for it may be our turn next.

Manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature and of noble mind.

Men will believe their passions quicker than they will their consciences.

Men's passions are generally wrong, and their conscience always right.

A smile may weave a subtle charm, but tears are things which do most harm.

If you put your eyes on yonr neighbor's row the weeds will grow up in your own.

A whipping never hurts so much as the thought that you are being whipped.

The way to make yourself pleasing to others is to show that you care for them.

One's best friends will be found to walk only on the sunny side of the street.

Beside covering a multitude of sins, charity is kept pretty busy advertising itself.

Just about as ceremonies creep into one end of a church, piety creeps out of the other.

Yo u cannot become discouraged by looking ahead, if you will look far enough ahead,

There is one witness that never is guilty, of perjury, and that is the conscience.

No books are so legible as the lives of men; no characters so plain as their moral conduct.

Nothing is so indicative of deepest culture as a tender consideration of the ignorant.

Despising fortune is not a sure way to gain her favors. Pipe to her, and she may dance to you.

There are but few people who have missed a good opportunity to ventilate their opinions.

"A man's work is from sun to sun," and woman's work descends from daughter to daughter.

Of course God knows how good we are, but we doubt if He knows how bad the other fellows are.

If you flatter mankind with a few grains of truth they will grasp with avidity the merest ray of a lie.

Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence; the latter, industry.

Only a very pretty young girl and a very rich old man can afford to be independent of pleasing.

No man ever yet undertook to alter his nature by substituting some invention of his own, but what made a botch job of it.

The world never knows what loud prayers a man can offer until he is called upon to pray for the sins of his neighbor.

Simplicity in character, in manners, in style, to all things the supreme excellence is simplicity.

The strongest propensity in a woman's nature is to want to know "what's going on!" and the next strongest is to toss the job.

Men and women who are actively employed in lightening the sorrows of others do not complain that life is without interest.

Scorn not the day of little things, for there is no man in the world so great but what some one can do him a favor or an injury.

It is not much trouble to bear the pain of somebody else's lame back, but to have the lame back ourselves ain't so stylish.

The womanliness which has sweetness and strength on the one side, and the tact and self-control on the other, is not easily overthrown.

The golden beams of truth and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or no.

Look within. Within is the fountain of good, and it will ever bubble up, if thou wilt ever dig.

COMPANIONSHIP OF THE FIELDS,

OR VOICES OF SUMMER.

The golden-rod flashes, while the wild asters gleam
And nod, as I pass o'er the bridge of the stream.
E'en cobwebs hang sparkling in a niche of the wall,
Dew-gemmed, and fitting for fairy queen's ball.
O'er the wild-rose bushes the humming-bird darts,
And back on the air a soft fragrance imparts.
A tricksy chipmunk chuckles in frolicsome glee,
As he pelts my head with nuts from a tree;
Stares with his saucy black eyes, and all russet-gowned,
Now here, now there, he is lost soon as found.

In an instant drops down, flashes on o'er the wall,
But ere out of sight, sends back his pert call.
While up from the ferny brakes a little bird springs;
In joyous existence, rapturously sings.
Among clover-blooms, butterflies in and out glint;
Locusts whir, bees drone, 'mid wild peppermint.
There's tinkle of cow-bells in pasture near-by,
And, mellowed by distance, the hoarse village cry.
With the singing of birds, I am up and away;
And praising the Giver, hail the new day.

—*Good Housekeeping.*

MADELINE'S MISTAKE

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

All the Barchester family had come to the conclusion, separately and collectively, that Bess looked like a princess in her white dress with the straight, clinging folds, the V neck, and the knot of roses at the corsage that looked so exactly like real buds and leaves.

Bess was very pretty, too—one of those warm-complexioned blondes, with reddish-hazel eyes, hair lighted up with chestnut gleams, and pearly teeth, who remind one of Titian's studies and old Peter Paul Rubens in his happiest moods.

"Oh, Bess," cried Honora, "do wear your hair in a low coil at the nape of your neck, with just a few cunning little rings escaping."

"Nonsense!" said Eudora. "Do it in fluffy mass at the top of your head, with an amber dagger or a rope of Roman pearls. The Greek knot is all out of date."

"Will you hold your tongues, both of you!" sharply demanded Bess, stamping her foot. "Oh, dear, how nervous I feel! Madeline, dear, if this first 'evening' we have ever given should prove a failure, I—I shall commit suicide."

"It won't prove a failure," said Madeline, the eldest sister of all.

Madeline herself was hopelessly plain. The hair that in Bess's case was Titian gold, was in hers dull orange-red. Her weak, pale eyes were red-lided and slightly crooked; her nose long and sharp.

But, nevertheless, Madeline was a genius in her way. Old Judge Barchester never could have tided over the rough sea of creditors, privations and trials that beset him had it not been for Madeline's help.

"Don't fret, papa," said the pale-eyed diplomat. "That idea of yours of giving up this handsome house is all nonsense. Who cares what the landlord says? Let him wait for his rent. It won't hurt him if he never gets it. Let the tradespeople rage; they are simply a lot of sharks. Here's Bess, a first-class beauty; and if she has a fair chance, she's sure to make the family fortunes. But what can we any of us do with a cheap flat and cold mutton for dinner? One must have opportunities. Jest let Bess and me alone, papa, and you shall see what we can do."

And Judge Barchester, always willing to leave the problems of life for some one else to solve, flung the pile of dunning letters into the fire, and buttoning a costly fur-trimmed overcoat around his portly figure, took refuge in the aristocratic halls of the club, while Madeline, like a faded-eyed bird of prey, fluttered forth among milliners, dressmakers and modistes for the benefit of Bess, the debutante.

"Everything is arranged," said she, composedly. "I ordered the supper of Vanesse. I had to pay something on our back indebtedness, but I took care it should be as little as possible. Steiner sends in the flowers. We've never ordered flowers there before, and the poor fools are anxious to secure our custom. Mr. Bapper, the funny man, is to recite; Mrs. Vyvyan engaged him for me. And Miss Dale will sing a Scotch ballad. There are plenty of nicer people than Bapper and Monica Dale, but every one else wants to be paid in advance."

Bess colored.

"Oh, but we will pay them, Madeline, when we're able," said she. "We don't mean to cheat them!"

Madeline sneered a cold sneer.

"Don't be silly, Bess!" said she. "Every one in this world is more or less engaged in cheating everybody else."

"But, Madeline—" burst in a shrill, small voice.

Madeline Barchester uttered an exclamation of annoyance.

"You here, Nora!" said she. "Listening and prying as usual! Leave the room at once—and, Dora, too!"

"But we want to see Bess's new fan and gloves," pleaded the two tall schoolgirls.

"Well, you can't, then!"

And without any ceremony, Madeline pushed Honora and Eudora from the room.

"Horror little nuisances!" said she. "But her's a letter, Bess, that I didn't show you."

"Another tormenting creditor!"

"Worse than that. It's from Uncle Zabdiel Cooper, down at Blackwood Farm, where you stayed that summer you had the whooping-cough. Don't you remember?"

Bess's eyes softened. A gracious dimple came out at the corner of her mouth.

"What!" she cried—"dear old Uncle Zab?"

"Very dear," observed Madeline, contemptuously, "and very delightful! Just the person to make a sensation at at your 'At Home,' under Mrs. Fitzalan's eye, and raked by the fire of Mrs. Aubrey Rockingham's lorgnette! With his cowhide boots and pepper-and-salt trowsers, and his fringe of chin whiskers, and that chronic catarrh of his! My dear Bess, if we allow that old nuisance to cross this threshold on Tuesday evening, it amounts to throwing up the game at once. And he's written that he's coming on that evening."

Bess grew pale.

"Oh, Madeline, what are we to do?"

Madeline laughed.

"I've managed it," said she. "I've written back to him that we've moved to Fourteen Currant Court. I've told Cousin Lucy Ransom to make the best of the situation. She can personate you, if she chooses—she always had a turn for private theatricals. Or she can convince the dear old bungler that he has made some mistake. Anyhow, he'll be be safe until Wednesday morning, and we are safe, too!"

"Madeline, what a contriver you are!" said Bess, admiringly. "But I do feel sorry for Uncle Zab!"

Madeline shrubbed her shoulders.

"It's poor policy to feel sorry for any one," observed she. "And what does an old lout like that know or care whether he's snubbed or not?"

Bess's heart pricked her a little; but she was an apt pupil in the cold philosophy of her elder sister, and the arrival at that moment of a box of marrons glacees for the supper table diverted her attention from the topic under discussion.

At No. 14 Currant Court, however, the Widow Ransom was furious.

"Depend upon it, Lucy," said she to her daughter, who did plain sewing for a livelihood, "this is one of Madeline Barchester's sly, underhand tricks, and I'll have nothing to do with it. You personate Bess Barchester, indeed! You're about as much like her as a pumpkin is like a parsnip. If Bess is ashamed of her relations let her say so."

"But, mother," pleaded meek Lucy, "what can we do? Madeline has got a good deal of work for me among her grand friends—"

"All that don't make it your duty to tell a lie, nor to act it, neither, to suit her whims," said the old lady.

"And they're to have a great party on Tuesday evening, you know."

"Well, suppose they are? Didn't Bess and Madeline and the two girls spend all the summer at Blackford Farm three years ago? Uncle Zabdiel didn't make any excuse for getting rid of them then, did he? I declare, they've no more hearts than so many slabs of granite!"

At this moment, however, there was a ring at the bell, and two fair-tressed, slim young girls rushed breezily into the room, dragging a brown-faced old farmer between them.

"It's Dora and me," said Honora Barchester, breathless and red-cheeked. "And we've brought Uncle Zabdiel with us!"

"It's Nora and me!" put in Eudora, crowding herself into the foreground. "How do you do, Cousin Ransom and Lucy? We went to the depot to meet him, and a good job it was, for he hadn't the least idea which way to go."

"He was heading straight for the Weehawken ferry," giggled Honora.

Uncle Zabdiel's round moon face beamed all over.

"I except I be pretty stupid," said he. "But I guess I should 'a fetched round all right, if these 'ere gals hadn't took possession of me. Where's the bag o' hickory nuts, Honory? Who's got the basket o' pound sweets, Eudory? Here's the carpet-sack and the paper box all right."

And he shook hands heartily with Mrs. Ransom and Lucy.

"How be you, Phebe?" said he. "And little Lucy, too? Got to be a woman, hain't you? Livin' with the judge's folks, I suppose? But where's Madeline, and my little favorite, Bess?"

Lucy and her mother looked hesitatingly at each other, but Honora plunged into the question at once.

"I'll tell you, Uncle Zabdiel," said she. "Nora and I aren't fools, nor yet children—and Madeline and Bess have treated us shamefully, and so we're going to be revenged by telling their secrets. They're going to have an 'At Home,' and they've invited a lot of grand people, and when they got your letter, they decided that didn't want you.—"

"Hey?" cried Uncle Zabdiel.

"Yes," cried Eudora, taking up the thread of the discourse, "the mean, ungrateful things—after all that dear, delightful summer at Blackford Farm, that saved Bess's good-for-nothing life they laughed at your cowhide boots and chin whiskers, and Madeline made believe to cough out loud just as you do sometimes, and—"

"Well, I declare!" said Uncle Zabdiel, relieving his bronchial tubes by the same identical cough, and growing very red.

"And so," again chimed in Honora, "you were to be made to believe that we lived at fourteen Currant Court, and kept out of the way of the company."

"They needn't put themselves to all that trouble," said old Uncle Zabdiel, letting his head drop on his two hands. "If they hadn't wanted me, why didn't they say so? I want no one to peril their souls by telling falsehoods on my account."

Both the girls flew at Uncle Zabdiel with hugs and kisses.

"We love you, Uncle Zab!" said Dora, vehemently. "We heard it all, even after Madeline drove us out of the room. We listened at the register, and we made up our minds you shouldn't be—"

"Deceived and put upon!" Nora struck in. "And please don't be vexed with us because we are Madeline's and Bess's little sisters! It's quite true what Dora says. We do love you. We're tired of being scolded by the girls and snubbed by papa. Please, Uncle Zab, mayn't we go back to the farm with you and be dairy-girls, or milk-maids, or something of that kind? I'm awful fond of chickens, and Dora can weed onions and shell corn. Please, Uncle Zab!"

The old man suddenly straightened himself up, and dashed the big drops from his eyelashes

"No, girls," said he—"no! That ain't my notion. I've sold the old farm to a railway, and I've made a good bargain, so folks say. I guess I'm what my cousin, Judge Barchester, would call a rich man, and I was going up here to end my days with my relations, and leave 'em my money after I was dead. But everything's different now. I'll hire a house here, Phebe Ransom—here in New York—and you and Lucy shall be my housekeepers. And I'll adopt Nora and Dora for my own. Yes, girls, I've no daughters, and you shall take the place to me!"

"Oh, Uncle Zabdiel!" ecstatically shrieked Dora and Nora with one accord.

Bess Barchester's "At Home" was a very tame affair. The funny man did not come at all. Miss Dale had such a cold that her voice made no impression on the company. The wrong people all came and the right people stayed away. Altogether it scored as a failure, in spite of Madelne's heroic efforts.

"By-the-way, girls," said the judge, as he opened the morning paper at the morrow's late and insipid breakfast, "you really must write for your mother's old Uncle Cooper to come up here, and take some notice of him. It seems he has sold the old place for a stupendous price to some railroad company, who are going to build up a monster hotel there, with a lot of mineral springs or some such money-making contrivance. Downes told me all about it at the club. They call the old man the 'Blackford Millionaire.' I don't think he has many relations but ourselves. See to it, will you, Madeline? You always were the family manager."

"Yes," said Madeline, gloomily, "and I begin to think I've 'managed' all the life out of it."

Uncle Zabdiel, however, declined to be "taken some notice of," and great was the wrath of the judge and his two elder daughters when they discovered the march that Dora and Nora had stolen on them.

"If your uncle wishes to adopt anyone," fumed Judge Barchester, "there's Madeline has the family brains, and Bess the family beauty."

"And Nora and Dora have all the heart and soul there is in the family," quietly observed Uncle Zabdiel; "so I calculate I won't alter my arrangements."

—*Saturday Night.*

OUR HOMES.

A genuine home, expressing the very heart of its inmates, tells a story of unwritten good, if "the heart is full of light." What blessedness to boys and girls in schools and colleges, in places of business, away from their own families!

Unrest, temptation, the consciousness of being alone, the freedom of one's self comes with such power to young hearts, as they are thrown upon themselves, in a strange place. Receptive and sympathetic they reflect their surroundings, and define life by what their young eyes see. What a welcome there is in one true mother's face!

A rich banker in Washington, whose new home cost seventy thousand dollars, has only one little daughter; who is fourteen years old, brown, dark-eyed and tiny. She is called by her father "Jenny Wren."

The day before Christmas as she was chattering along beside him, on the way home from the bank she said, "Father, that new boy looks lonesome and I want to invite him to dinner with us to-morrow."

"Lonesome! The new boy? What are you talking about Jenny?"

"Why father, you know the new messenger boy from Baltimore; he often comes to the house on errands for you, don't you remember? Well he looks kind of sober and homesick, and so I talked with mother about him to-day, and she just said right away, we must ask him to dinner and make him feel at home."

"Jenny Wrens are odd chicks! but that mother of yours is about right, she knows how to manage boys—girls too—for that matter. We'll see about the chap to-morrow."

Jenny tucked her little self confidingly closer under her fathers arm, and said: "There's a good old father now! I've been thinking about that boy a good deal." Jenny sighed and added. "You see father I should be very unhappy in a strange city at work and no home."

The weekly letter from the bank read as follows:

MY DEAR LITTLE MOTHER:

This will be such a jolly letter and will make you cry for joy. I am well acquainted with the loveliest family in Washington; and so no more blue homesick letters from your boy. Mr. Grey asked me to take dinner with him at his own house and I spent the whole evening, and Mrs. Grey is splendid! She asked me all about you and our troubles and how I came to be away from you, and then she said I must make her house my home, and mother I couldn't sleep last night thinking it all over. It was too good to be true. Little "Jenny Wren" is the only child they have, and she sang for me, and just visited with me, as if I were rich like her father. Oh, Mother, if I hadn't been ashamed I would have cried for joy for I have been so—homesick—for—you.

The whole future of that boy may shape itself from the home influences of that first day among friends. This family is one of many on both sides of the ocean who proclaim the glory of God in songs of praise, and joy in all the graces of cultured life belonging to society; and still above it. Elegance and luxury used "In His Name," are simply means toward the great end of education, beauty and power—in a busy work-a-day world.

What solitude is there like being alone in a crowd? Faces—voices, everywhere full of cheer and good times, but none to smile a welcome on the stranger.

Oh, the glory of home, whether it be plain and simple or costly and elegant! Both must be full of light within; good comradeship, sympathy, laughter, tears—may be—but tears of love and companionship. Life is lifted up from isolation and loneliness, it becomes all at once familiar with the contagious graces of the home circle; and strangers are glad, in the largeness and freedom of the very air of the household.

'Tis a very little thing for a man or woman to say "Come home with me to-day"—a *very* little thing in a well appointed household where there is always a plate for a friend, but more than a "little thing" to the homesick boy or girl, man or woman, tired of "lodgings," sick of strange faces, as they hurry in and out, each intent upon his own affairs. Daytime for the office the bank, the shop or for study, but nights are so lonely.

"John, the fact is, I am going down town somewhere! Let's hunt up some boys and have some fun. I'm tired to death of this old dull room and I'm most blind, studying."

"But," said Stephen, "we don't know any nice place: and we can't afford to go to the theatre. Why not go over to Secretary N's house—you know they've invited us to come any time and make ourselves at home!"

That told a long story! I know the family well. They have boys and girls of their own. They sing and shout and play games. The great drawing room rings with their sweet young voices and when on Sunday evenings—with father and mother taking part in the dear old hymns, the homesick boys and girls widen the circle around the piano, —they forget to be lonely! They sit in the family pew at church and sing the old hymns of mothers and sisters in far away homes, where every strain is a shut away song of precious memory.

We have many such homes in our busy capital where "Uncle Sam" gathers together the rich and the poor, as in no other city in the world.

In these homes the lamp is shaded softly at night, the big city is curtained away, and the noise and din of office is forgotten in the fond voices of children and the "mothering" they get from the woman who understands the needs of the weary and heavy laden.

Not the dinner, not the handsome delicate glass and china, not the actual words of welcome, but that nameless indescribable something which means *home* to every heart.

A young English boy came to Washington a few years ago, and in some way drifted into an office in the State Department.

He made few acquaintances, and his health failed, after the first year.

He told a friend: "Oh how I longed or home! I hungered for my mother! I fairly grew ill from wanting her! I strolled over the beautiful city; visited the churches; went to places of amusement; talked with many people but cared for none. One day my chief said, "Lander you've got the dumps! I get into my buggy and drive home with me, my wife will cheer you up, She's famous for that."

"But— —thanks—but I'm not expected!"

"Fudge. She always expects somebody; might as well be you!"

"I went. Nobody seemed surprised. The boys and girls came home with all the life and glory of youth and health in their welcome. I can see today how the crimson tints, the bright firelight from the open grates, the books in the well filled cases, the pictures on the walls, gave to my lonely, hungry heart food, rest, warmth and comfort. The mother in that home gave me a mother's welcome and the angels in heaven smiled when they heard her words."

There are they who live—may—be long lives into whose homes comes never at thought of selfishness but "clear shining as the sun" years build and build on the rock of *home*, with the music of speech—the music of sound: —only one symphony, beautiful and sacred:—sacred because it is the song of love, the song which mothers sing to the children.

"Home, Sweet Home."

MARGARET SPENCER.

Washington, D. C., 1891.

A Camel's Reservoir.

Admiral D. D. Porter, who once went to North Africa to secure camels for introduction into America, gives some interesting points about the value of those ugly but useful animals. He says:

"In their campaigns against Algiers the French were surprised to see their camels although reduced to skeletons, making forced marches with their loads. Mules in their condition could not have carried even their saddles.

"A camel's flesh is as good as beef. You can hardly tell one meat from the other. Camel's milk is very good, as I can testify, because I used it in my coffee.

"A camel generally drinks once in three days, and, besides his four stomachs, he carries a sort of reservoir in which he stores water. I have been told that even ten days after the death of a camel this reservoir can be opened and ten or fifteen pints of clear, drinkable water taken from it."

Had Tried Politics.

Great Statesman (to married daughter)—"My dear, your husband will never amount to anything if you don't spur him on. Why don't you persuade him to go into politics?"

Daughter—"But, pa, he has tried, and he can't stand it. The whisky makes him sick."

Success begets envy.

Lovers feed upon mysteries.

Smile on the sad and dejected.

Familiarity begets contempt.

Ability involves responsibility.

Take the hand of the friendless.

Power, to its last particle, is duty.

Sympathize with those in trouble.

It is a good thing to laugh, at any rate, and if a straw can tickle a man it is an instrument of happiness. Beasts can weep when they suffer, but they cannot laugh.

Nature has made occupation a necessity to us; society makes it a duty; habit may make it a pleasure.

HORSE NOTES.

—The younger Midgely can ride at 85 pounds.

—Guy trotted a mile in 2.12¾ at Cleveland recently.

—Simmicolon, record 2.19, is being prepared for the fall races.

—There is no truth in the latest report of Tenny's break-down.

—Foxhall Keene has named the 3-year-old sister to Kingston, Queenston.

—The stallion Nelson has shown 2.14¼ first half in 1.06, since going to Detroit.

—Tristan, who injured himself behind in the last race, is now taking slow work.

—The noted stallion Abe Downing, record 2.20¾, died at Waterloo, Ia., recently.

—Sternberg, 2.26¼, the sensational 2-year-old, has gone wrong in his training.

—The dam of Hal Pointer, 2.09¾, has a bay colt by her side by Brown Hal, 2.12½.

—Hinda Rose, 2 19¼, is training well, and is expected to beat her record this season.

—The little pacer Richball, 2.12¼, is entered in the free-for-all race at Knoxville, Ia.

—Jockey Williams has signed to ride for Scroggan Brothers during the balance of the season.

—Electioneer now has seventy-three in the 2 30 list, and there is only one pacer in the lot.

—Jockey Britton is slowly but surely recovering, but will not be able to ride again this season.

—It is a common practice to put up an incompetent jockey when the horse is not desired to win.

—Trainer John S. Campbell has gone to the Catskills to recuperate. He is troubled with malaria.

—The aggregate attendance for the four days of the Pittsburg Grand Circuit meeting was about 30,000.

—James Goldsmith is far from well, but he has had no serious relapse as reported in some of the papers.

—Marcus Daly, of Montana, has sent all his horses, trotters, pacers and thoroughbreds East for the summer.

—Jockey Overton's record of six wins out of seven mounts in one day, recently, was probably never beaten.

—William Disston will sell all of his horses at Pleasant Valley Stock Farm, Woodstown, N. J.

—Two trotters named Playboy are entered for the St. Louis meeting. One is owned by C. J. Hamlin and one by G. W. Leihy & Son.

—Marvin says that sixteen of the nineteen 3-year-olds, the get of Ansel, owned at Palo Alto farm, could be put in the 2.30 list this year.

—It is said that General Harding, who, in Sam Bryant's hands as a 2-year-old, in 1883, won nine races out of ten starts, will be trained again.

—The Washington Jockey Club claims as dates for its fall meetings October 19 and the ensuing ten days. The purses will amount to $23,000.

There are 656 entries for the big August meeting of the Independence Driving Park Association, for which the stakes and purses foot up $90,000.

—It is rumored that L. J. Rose, the California turfman and proprietor of the Rosemeade stable, will soon sell his entire stable and retire from the turf.

—The Sibley injunction against the American Trotting Register Association has been dissolved, and the office of the association has been removed to Chicago.

—It is suggested that a spring circuit of mile tracks, including Fleetwood, Poughkeepsie, Rome, Rochester, Newark and Buffalo, could be made up in New York.

—Eureka, by Star Duroc, 2.25¼, dam Lady Langtry, by Past's Hambletonian, won a 4-year-old stake at Elkton, Md., recently in 3.08, 2 57, driven by R. T. C. Crouch.

—The chestnut stallion Edwin Thorne died on June 24, at Beech Hill farm, Colebrook Centre. He was by Tactics (son of Hamlet and Dolly, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian).

—On account of the rule limiting entries for a race to fifteen, eleven horses were drawn from the first race and three from the second in a recent Brighton Beach programmme.

—The Breeder's Association of Maryland and the District of Columbia have selected the Gentleman's Driving Club track for their meeting this year. The dates fixed are September 29, 30 and October 1.

—J. B. Haggin is again called to mourn the loss of a member of his family. On July 13, at Santa Barbara, Cal., his daughter, Reta S. Haggin, passed away. Only a few short months ago his son, Ben Ali, died in New York.

—Messrs. P. J. Dwyer & Son have bought the fine 4-year-old mare, Reclare, and the promising 2-year-old filly Zorling from Messrs. H. Warnke & Son. The terms are private, but it is said by good authorities that $8000 was the price paid for Reclare and $5000 for Zorling.

—The working office of the Wallace Trotting Register Company has been removed to the Rialto building, Chicago. All communications relating to the business of that company, as well as all new business referring to registration, should be addressed to J. Steiner, Registrar, Box 4, Chicago Ill.

—The 47-year-old trotter, Stationary, which died recently at Bridgeport, Conn, used to trot at Sherwood Park, and beat every horse that tackled him. He was perfectly white, and when he sailed down the homestretch at full speed in a cloud of dust was no poor imitation of the all-conquering "pale horse" that finally knocked him out.

REV DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Vacant Chair."

TEXT: "*Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty.*"—I Samuel xx. 18.

Set on the table the cutlery and the chased silverware of the palace, for King Saul will give a state dinner to-day. A distinguished place is kept at the table for his son-in-law, a celebrated warrior, David by name. The guests, jeweled and plumed, come in and take their places. When people are invited to a king's banquet they are very apt to go. But before the covers are lifted from the feast Saul looks around and finds a vacant seat at the table. He says within himself, perhaps audibly, "What does this mean? Where is my son-in-law? Where is David, the great warrior? I invited him. I expected him. What! a vacant chair at the king's banquet!" The fact was that David, the warrior, had been seated for the last time at his father-in-law's table. The day before Jonathan had coaxed David to go and occupy that place at the table, saying to David in the words of my text, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." The prediction was fulfilled. David was missed. His seat was empty. That one vacant chair spoke louder than all the occupied chairs at the banquet.

In almost every house the articles of furniture take a living personality. That picture—a stranger would not see anything remarkable either in its design or execution, but it is more to you than all the pictures of the Louvre and the Luxembourg. You remember who bought it, and who admired it. And that hymn book—you remember who sang out of it. And that cradle—you remember who rocked it. And that Bible—you remember who read out of it. And that bed—you remember who slept in it. And that room—you remember who died in it. But there is nothing in all your house so eloquent and so mighty voiced as the vacant chair. I suppose that before Saul and his guests got up from this banquet there was a great clatter of wine pitchers, but all that racket was drowned out by the voice that came up from the vacant chair at the table.

Millions have gazed and wept at John Quincy Adams's vacant chair in the house of representatives, and at Wilson's vacant chair in the vice-presidency, and at Henry Clay's vacant chair in the American senate, and at Prince Albert's vacant chair in Windsor castle, and at Thiers' vacant chair in the councils of the French nation. But all these chairs are unimportant to you as compared with the vacant chairs in your own household. Have these chairs any lesson for us to learn? Are we any better men and women than when they first addressed us?

First I point out to you the father's vacant chair. Old men always like to sit in the same place and in the same chair. They somehow feel more at home, and sometimes when you are in their place and they come into the room you jump up suddenly and say, "Here, father, here's your chair." The probability is it is an armchair, for he is not so strong as he once was, and he needs a little upholding. His hair is a little frosty, his gums a little depressed, for in his early days there was not much dentistry. Perhaps a cane chair and old fashioned apparel, for though you may have suggested some improvement, father does not want any of your nonsense. Grandfather never had much admiration for new fangled notions.

I sat at the table of one of my parishioners in a former congregation; an aged man was at the table, and the son was presiding, and the father somewhat abruptly addressed the son and said, "My son, don't try now to show off because the minister is here!" Your father never liked any new customs or manners, he preferred the old way of doing things, and he never looked so happy as when with his eyes closed, he sat in the armchair in the corner. From the wrinkled brow to the tip of the slippers, what placidity! The wave of the past years of his life broke at the foot of that chair. Perhaps sometimes he was a little impatient, and sometimes told the same story twice; but over that old chair how many blessed memories hover! I hope you did not crowd that old chair, and that it did not get very much in the way.

Sometimes the old man's chair gets very much in the way, especially if he has been so unwise as to make over all his property to his children, with the understanding that they are to take care of him. I have seen in such cases children crowd the old man's chair to the door, and then crowd it clear into the street, and then crowd it into the poor house, and keep on crowding it until the old man fell out of it into his grave.

But your father's chair was a sacred place. The children used to climb up on the rungs of it for a good night kiss, and the longer he stayed the better you liked it. But that chair has been vacant now for some time. The furniture dealer would not give you fifty cents for it, but it is a throne of influence in your domestic circle. I saw in the French palace, and in the throne room, the chair that Napoleon used to occupy. It was a beautiful chair, but the most significant part of it was the letter "N" embroidered into the back of the chair in purple and gold. And your father's old chair sits in the throne room of your heart, and your affections have embroided into the back of that old chair in purple and gold the letter "F." Have all the prayers of that old chair been answered? Have all the counsels of that old chair been practiced? Speak out! old armchair.

History tells us of an old man whose three sons were victors in the Olympic games, and when they came back these three sons, with their garlands, put them on the father's brow, and the old man was so rejoiced at the victories of his three children that he fell dead in their arms. And are you, oh man, going to bring a wreath of joy and Christian usefulness and put it on your father's brow, or on the vacant chair, or on the memory of the one departed? Speak out, old armchair! With reference to your father, the words of my text have been fulfilled, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

I go a little further on in your house and I find the mother's chair. It is very apt to be a rocking chair. She had so many cares and troubles to soothe that it must have rockers. I remember it well; it was an old chair, and the rockers were almost worn out, for I was the youngest, and the chair had rocked the whole family. It made a creaking noise as it moved; but there was music in the sound. It was just high enough to allow us children to put our heads into her lap. That was the bank where we deposited all our hurts and worries. Ah! what a chair that was. It was different from the father's chair; it was entirely different. You ask me how? I cannot tell; but we all felt it was different. Perhaps there was about this chair more gentleness, more tenderness, more grief when we had done wrong. When we were wayward father scolded, but mother cried. It was a very wakeful chair. In the sick days of children other chairs could not keep awake; that chair always kept awake—kept easily awake. The chair knew all the old lullabies and all those wordless songs which mothers sing to their sick children—songs in which all pity and compassion and sympathetic influence are combined.

That old chair has stopped rocking for a good many years. It may be set up in the loft or the garret, but it holds a queenly power yet. When at midnight you went into that grog shop to get the intoxicating draught, did you not hear a voice that said, "My son, why go in there?" And louder than the boisterous encore of the place of sinful amusement, a voice saying, "My son, what do you do here?" And when you went into the house of abandonment, a voice saying, "What would your mother say if she knew you were here?" And you were promptly with yourself, and you charged yourself with superstition and fanaticism and your head got hot with your own thoughts, and you went home and you went to bed, and no sooner had you touched the bed than a voice said: "What! a prayerless pillow? Man! what is the matter?" This. You are too near your mother's rocking-chair.

"Oh, pshaw!" you say. "There's nothing in that, I'm five hundred miles off from where I was born. I'm three hundred miles off from the church whose bell was the first music I ever heard." I cannot help that. You are too near your mother's rocking chair. "Oh," you say, "there can't be anything in that. That chair has been vacant a great while." I cannot help that. It is all the mightier for that. It is omnipotent, that vacant mother's chair. It whispers, it speaks, it weeps, it carols, it mourns, it prays, it warns, it thunders. A young man went off and broke his mother's heart, and while he was away from home his mother died, and the telegraph brought the son, and he came into the room where she lay and looked upon her face, and he cried out: "Oh, mother, mother, what your life could not do your death shall effect! This moment I give my heart to God." And he kept his promise. Another victory for the vacant chair. With reference to your mother the words of my text were fulfilled, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

I go on a little further, and I come to the invalid's chair. What! How long have you been sick? "Oh! I have been sick ten, twenty, thirty years." Is it possible? What a story of endurance. There are in many of the families of my congregation these invalids' chairs. The occupants of them think they are doing no good in the world, but that invalid's chair is the mighty pulpit from which they have been preaching, all these years, trust in God. The first time I preached here at Lakeside, Ohio, amid the throngs present, there was nothing that so much impressed me as the spectacle of just one face—the face of an invalid who was wheeled in on her chair. I said to her afterward: "Madam, how long have you been prostrated?" for she was lying flat in the chair. "Oh!" she replied, "I have been this way fifteen years." I said, "Do you suffer very much?" "Oh, yes," she said, "I suffer very much; I suffer all the time; part of the time I was blind. I always suffer." "Well," I said, "can you keep your courage up?" "Oh, yes," she said, "I am happy, very happy indeed." Her face showed it. She looked the happiest of any one on the ground.

Oh, what a means of grace to the world, these invalid chairs. On that field of human suffering the grace of God gets its victory. Edward Payson, the invalid, and Richard Baxter, the invalid, and Robert Hall, the invalid, and the ten thousand of whom the world has never heard, but of whom all heaven is cognizant. The most conspicuous thing on earth for God's eye and the eye of angels to rest on, is not a throne of earthly power, but it is the invalid's chair. Oh, these men and women who are always suffering, but never complaining—these victims of spinal disease, and neuralgic torture, and rheumatic excruciation will answer to the roll call of the martyrs, and rise to the martyr's throne, and will wave the martyr's palm.

But when one of these invalids' chairs becomes vacant how suggestive it is! No more bolstering up of the weary head. No more changing from side to side to get an easy position. No more use of the bandage and the cataplasm and the prescription. That invalid chair may be folded up or taken apart, or set away, but it will never lose its queenly power, it will always preach of trust in God and cheerful submission. Suffering all ended now. With respect to that invalid the words of my text have been fulfilled, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty.

I pass on and find one more vacant chair. It is a high chair. It is the child's chair. If that chair be occupied I think it is the most potent chair in all the household. All the chairs wait on it; all the chairs are turned toward it. It means more than David's chair at Saul's banquet. At any rate it makes more racket. That is a strange house that can be dull with a child in it. How that child breaks up the hard worldliness of the place and keeps you young to sixty, seventy and eighty years of age. If you have no child of your own adopt one; it will open heaven to your soul. It will pay its way. Its crowing in the morning will give the day a cheerful starting, and its glee at night will give the day a cheerful close. You do not like children? Then you had better stay out of heaven, for there are so many there they would fairly make you crazy. Only about five hundred millions of them. The old crusty Pharisees told the mothers to keep the children away from Christ. "You bother Him," they said; "you trouble the Master." Trouble Him! He has filled heaven with that kind of trouble.

A pioneer in California says that for the first year or two after his residence in Sierra Nevada county there was not a single child in all the reach of a hundred miles. But the Fourth of July came, and the miners were gathered together and they were celebrating the Fourth with oration and poem and a boisterous brass band, and while the band was playing an infant's voice was heard crying, and all the miners were startled, and the swarthy men began to think of their homes on the eastern coast, and of their wives and children far away, and their hearts were thrilled with homesickness as they heard the babe cry. But the music went on, and the child cried louder and louder, and the brass band played louder and louder, trying to drown out the infantile interruption, when a swarthy miner, the tears rolling down his face, got up and shook his fist and said, "Stop that noisy band, and give the baby a chance." Oh, there was pathos in it, as well as good cheer in it. There is nothing to arouse and melt and subdue the soul like a child's voice. But when it goes away from you the high chair becomes a higher chair and there is desolation all about you.

In three-fourths of the homes of this congregation there is a vacant high chair. Somehow you never get over it. There is no one to put to bed at night; no one to ask strange questions about God and heaven. Oh, what is the use of that high chair? It is to call you higher. What a drawing upward it is to have children in heaven! And then it is such a preventive against sin. If a father is going away into sin he leaves his living children with their mother; but if a father is going away into sin what is he going to do with his dead children floating about him and hovering over his every wayward step. Oh, speak out, vacant high chair, and say: "Father, come back from sin; mother, come back from worldliness, I am watching you. I am waiting for you." With respect to your child the words of my text have been fulfilled, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

My hearers, I have gathered up the voices of your departed friends and tried to intone them into one invitation upward. I set in array all the vacant chairs of your homes and of your social circle, and I bid them cry out this morning. "Time is short. Eternity is near. Take my Saviour. Be at peace with my God. Come up where I am. We lived together on earth; come let us live together in heaven." We answer that invitation. We come. Keep a seat for us, as Saul kept a seat for David, but that seat shall not be empty. And oh! when we are all through with this world, and we have shaken hands all around for the last time, and all our chairs in the home circle and in the outside world shall be vacant, may we be worshiping God in that place from which we shall go out no more forever.

I thank God there will be no vacant chairs in heaven. There we shall meet again and talk over our earthly heart-breaks. How much you have been through since you saw them last. On the shining shore you will talk it all over. The heart-aches. The loneliness. The sleepless nights. The weeping until you had no more power to weep, because the heart was withered and dried up. Story of empty cradle and a little shoe only half worn out never to be worn again, just the shape of the foot that once pressed it. And dreams when you thought the departed had come back again, and the room seemed bright with their faces, and you started up to greet them and in the effort the dream broke and you found yourself standing amid room in the midnight—alone.

Talking it all over, and then, hand in hand, walking up and down in the light. No sorrow, no tears, no death. Oh, heaven! beautiful heaven! Heaven where our friends are. Heaven where we expect to be. In the east they take a cage of birds and bring it to the tomb of the dead, and then they open the door of the cage, and the birds, flying out, sing. And I would to-day bring a cage of Christian consolations to the grave of your loved ones, and I would open the door and let them fill all the air with the music of their voices.

Oh, how they bound in these spirits before the throne! Some shout with gladness. Some break forth into uncontrollable weeping for joy. Some stand speechless in their shock of delight. They sing. They quiver with excessive gladness. They gaze on the temples, on the palaces, on the waters, on each other. They weave their joy into garlands, they spring it into triumphal arches, they strike in on timbrels, and then all the loved ones gather in a great circle around the throne of God—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, sons and daughters, lovers and friends, hand to hand around about the throne of God—the circle ever widening—hand to hand, joy to joy, jubilee to jubilee, victory to victory, "until the day break and the shadows flee away. Turn thou, my beloved, and be like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

CHILDREN IN JAPAN.

Of all the charming surprises that await the traveller in Japan, the quaintest, the most picturesque, the most captivating will be found in the by-streets, where the little kimonoed children romp and play as children must all the world over. Here we find them playing games varying but little from those we see in our streets at home—battledore and shuttlecock, bounce ball, hop-scotch, &c. The games are familiar enough. But the children! Nothing short of actual acquaintance can convey any correct idea of the charm attached to them.

No doubt at first much of this charm is connected with picturesque costume: with the variety of coloring in their fly-away kimonos and broad obis or sashes, and it may, perhaps, lie in the fact—and it strikes one humorously at first—that each child is in appearance a miniature adult; for, with the trifling exception of the broad tucks at the shoulders, its dress is the same as that of a grown person. And it is odd and delightfully quaint to see these chubby little men and women, many with still smaller and chubbier samples of humanity on their backs, frolicking in the hearty enjoyment of children's fun.

But there is also a charm in the little creatures themselves, apart from their butterfly sleeves and little pitter-patter clogs; their plump cheeks show a ruddy glow beneath the olive skin—a striking contrast to the sallow Chinese. Their mouths are almost invariably well shaped, often exaggerating the admired Cupid's bow, and their slanting black eyes, sparkling under the peculiarly sharp fold of the upper lid, give a delicious piquancy to the baby face. The masses of black hair are often elaborately arranged, and ornamented with wisps of spangled colored crepe and sprigs of artifical flowers, when they adorn the heads of little girls; while the boys are either shaved as fancifully as any poodle, or trimmed to something like a mop. Their little faces are brimming over with fun and good temper. The Japanese are said to be the most childish of the human races. I am sure the Japanese boys and girls are the most childlike of all children; and how surprisingly good they are! Naughtiness is almost unknown. I have spent hours watching them in the streets, in school, at work, or at play, and very rarely have I seen a quarrel. Some dissension may arise, and for a moment one expects chubby fists to come in contact with chubby heads; but an innate sense of humor is with them a stronger passion than pugnacity, and the threatening thunder-clouds burst in a rain of laughter.

By what golden spell do the Japanese parents control their children? By what magic do they command the willing obedience which is a noticeable characteristic in these little people? Certainly not by coercion nor by punishments. I have been for over a year in all parts of Japan, and never once have I seen a child slapped or shaken, and I have been told by European teachers in native schools that punishments are very rare and discipline very easy to maintain. The accompanying sketches show some characteristic types of Young Japan in their national costumes. These present a striking contrast to the hideous foreign fashions now frequently seen in the streets of Tokio and Kioto. Oh, the pity of it!

Rapidly, cheap German clothing is driving away the classic kimono. Imported boots are cramping the little toes which through generations have known no further constraint than the padded cords of sandal or clog. And, worse than all, the little round heads, which for thousands of years have required only an oiled paper parasol to protect them from sunshine and shower, are now thrust into every variety of European cap and hat, from the hard felt "bowler" to the unadorned straw shape.

There are no people so fond of toys as the Japanese. About one day out of three is a holiday in their country, and even their pilgrimages to temples of worship are performed in gala costume, with dancing and sports by the wayside. Play is from their point of view the object of existence, work being the means to the end, because it is necessary to earn pleasure in order to find it enjoyable. Americans, of course, know better than this, having ascertained that the purpose of life is labor and that fun in any shape is waste of time.

The Japanese have the most perfect kindergarten system in the world. In fact, they originated this method of instructing by entertainment instead of punishment inflicted. Their play apparatus for such purposes is elaborate, but all of it is adapted to the infant mind, which it is designed at once to amuse and to inform. The little ones of that nation even become somewhat interested in mathematics by seeing and feeling what a pretty thing a cone, a sphere or a cylinder is when cut out of wood with a lathe. They make out lines of solid figures out of straws, with green peas dried to hold the joints together, and for the instruction of the blind flat blocks are provided, with the Japanese characters raised upon them.

Even the toys of Japan give instruction to those who play with them. One sort of playing cards has printed upon them 100 scraps of classic poetry, by which the rudiments of the art of versification are expected to be inculcated. Another set embodies a collection of old Japanese parables, by which the syllabary of the language and moral maxims at the same time are to be taught. Another set is of Natural History cards to give instruction in the names and forms of animals, and still another set, especially intended for girls, affords examples of women who have been celebrated for their virtue and noble qualities.

All these things can be seen in the museum of the Bureau of Education, at Eighth and G. streets, of the existence of which few people in Washington are aware. In the collection there, which includes all the educational appliances of civilized countries, is a most interesting assemblage of Japanese toys. Many of them are types of playthings which the youth of western civilization has adopted from the East. For example, there are kites, but no Yankee boy can fly such kites, in the shape of birds and monsters, as can the urchin of Japan. There are tops, also, but the American schoolboy has never got further in this play art than "peg-in-the-ring," whereas his Japanese contemporary is acquainted in the science of spinning many tops together, of whistling tops, and so on. So far as both kites and tops are concerned the young Caucasian is an ignoramus compared with his oriental rival.

Among the babies' toys from Japan at the National Museum is a mouse that feeds from a bowl when a little bamboo spring is touched, lowering his head and long tail in quite a lifelike manner. Another is a small cylinder, into which one blows through two small reed tubes, three balls of pith being kept bobbing in a bit of a cage over the cylinder by the breath, while a cut in one of the tubes produces a shrill whistle. Another is a little man that is made to jump up a long stick by a bamboo spring, and still another is a wooden gentleman who rides along between two wheels, being attached to the axle with a heavy base. A toy jinrickisha is one of the more expensive playthings, showing a foreigner being drawn in a hand buggy by a native between the shafts. Further devices for toy purposes are kaleidoscopes, boxes with glass tops filled like cupboards with various household utensils in miniature and bags filled with shot for tossing.—*Washington Star.*

THE IRREVOCABLE PAST.

Every year, I am told, there are seen in Bond Street, the Park, and Piccadilly, at the opera and the theatres, on the race-courses and in the hells, and wheresoever the profligate resort, two or three young men, who appear for a time, dazzle the beholders and then vanish, and are no more seen. No one knows what becomes of them, or where they hide their heads when their little flight is finished. Mostly, it is believed, they languish in the King's Bench, the Marshalsea, and the Fleet. They are the dragon-flies of Society, not its butterflies. I do not suppose that there was ever a dragon with a previous history such as Richard Archer's. Yet no one knew it—no one would suspect such a history; they might believe that for his own reasons Lord Aldeburgh had brought up his son in the country; no one certainly could possibly suspect the truth. It might be urged that the Court was crowded during the trials of the four men charged with high treason for belonging to an obscure little club, and for being concerned in a petty riot which led to nothing. Some one may have remembered the face of the informer and King's evidence; but consider, his new dress had so altered the man that nobody could possibly recognize him. Nothing of the grub was left in this splendid dragon-fly. Nay, I suppose that he thought him elf quite safe from discovery. St. Katharine's is a most obscure place. The world of fashion finds not its way there; one trembles to think what would become of a Beau, Jessamy, Maccaroni, Smart, or Dandy (the creature changes his name yearly) were he to stand alone and unprotected among the tarpaulins and mudlarks at the head of St. Katherine's Stairs. And if the world of fashion never gets as far east as the Precinct, never do the residents of the Precinct get as far west as the Park, or even Vauxhall.

But a man can never escape his past. From his birth and the station to which he is ordained and called into being, unto his death, the whole of his history is always ready to be unfolded and disclosed. He can count upon hiding nothing, principally because there are few things which a man does absolutely alone and unnoticed. His past clings to him; it follows him; it is like a lengthening shadow; it is like a chain which he drags after him; it takes shapes. To some it becomes an angel of light to lead him upward; it cuts out a way for him through the wood and lays low the thorns; it strengthens and supports him. To others it lies as a net about his feet to trip him up and lay him low; it may become a devil with a scourge; it may take shape of an executioner with a torture-chamber and a gibbet. Physician and philosopher have held that every moment of a man's life is remembered, and may be recalled by a trick of memory or some sudden association of ideas. Thus may we understand how a man may be judged by his own memory, by his own mind, and out of his own mouth.—*Walter Besant in "St Katherine's by the Tower."*

Lightning destroyed an Iowa icehouse.

Hungary's railway cars have electric lights.

The Tichborne claimant is a still waiter.

A London pair of earrings is worth $35,000.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1891.

Christ at Jacob's Well.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 4 : 5-26. Memory verses: 13-14.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Son of God.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER *These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.*—John 20 : 31.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son and the Sinner.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Approaching the Sinner, vs. 5-9.
2. Interesting the Sinner, vs. 10-15.
3. Enlightening the Sinner, vs. 16-26.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.*—Rev. 22 : 17.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—John 4 : 5-26. The Son and the sinner.
T.—John 4 : 27-42. Sinners saved.
W.—Luke 9 : 42-62. Samaritan selfishness.
T.—John 7 : 28-44. The water of life offered.
F.—Acts 10 : 1-23. The Gentiles called.
S.—Acts 10 : 24-48. The Gentiles blessed.
S.—Gal. 3 : 15-29. One in Christ.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. APPROACHING THE SINNER.

I. Awaiting Opportunity:

Jesus,....being wearied,....sat thus by the well (6).
Then I said, Here am I; send me (Isa. 6 : 8).
What then must we do? (Luke 3 : 10).
I ask....with what intent you sent for me (Acts 10 : 29).
I am ready to preach the gospel to you also (Rom. 1 : 15).

II. Improving Opportunity:

There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water (7).
Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it (Eccl. 9 : 10).
He....saw a great multitude,.... and he began to teach them (Mark 6: 34).
The multitudes....followed him and he welcomed them (Luke 9 : 11).
As we have opportunity, let us work (Gal. 6 : 10).

III. Surmounting Barriers:

Jews have no dealing with Samaritans (9).
Preach the gospel to the whole creation (Mark 16 : 15).
They went forth, and preached everywhere (Mark 16 : 20).
I perceive that God is no respecter of persons (Acts 10 :34).
We are more than conquerors through him (Rom. 8 : 37).

1. "Jesus therefore, being wearied,....sat thus by the well." (1) Wearied; (2) Willing; (3) Watching; (4) Waiting.
2. "There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water." The woman's errand (1) From the human standpoint; (2) From the divine standpoint.—(1) A trivial purpose; (2) A momentous result.
3. "How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me?" (1) Human barriers; (2) Divine triumphs.—(1) Alienated in society; (2) One in Christ.

II. INTERESTING THE SINNER.

I. God's Gift Presented:

If thou knewest the gift of God (10).
I will give you rest (Matt. 11 : 28).
Ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost (Acts 2 : 38).
The free gift of God is eternal life (Rom. 6 : 23).
Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift (2 Cor. 9 : 15).

II. Man's Blessedness Described:

Whosoever drinketh....shall never thirst (14).
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him (Psa. 2 : 12).
Let your soul delight itself in fatness (Isa. 55 : 2).
He that believeth on me shall never thirst (John 6 : 35).
They shall hunger no more, nor thirst any more (Rev. 7 : 16).

III. Human Desire Aroused:

Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not (15).
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow (Psa. 51 : 7).
O satisfy us in the morning with thy mercy (Psa. 90 : 14).
Lord, evermore give us this bread (John 6 : 34).
Sirs, what must I do to be saved? (Acts 16 : 30).

1. "If thou knewest:....thou wouldest have asked....and he would have given." (1) A peerless gift; (2) A waiting giver; (3) A fatal ignorance.—(1) Knowledge; (2) Desire; (3) Blessedness.
2. "The water that I shall give him." Water (1) Quenching spiritual thirst; (2) Meeting all wants; (3) Satisfying for eternity; (4) Enriching without price.
3. "Give me this water." A petition (1) Sincerely uttered; (2) Imperfectly comprehended; (3) Generously answered.

III. ENLIGHTENING THE SINNER.

I. As to Sinfulness:

He whom thou now hast is not thy husband (18).
He....will convict the world in respect of sin (John 16 : 8).
When they heard this, they were pricked in their hearts (Acts 2 : 37).
Through the law cometh the knowledge of sin (Rom. : 20).
I had not known sin, except through the law (Rom. 7 : 7).

II. As to Worship:

They that worship him must worship in spirit and truth (24).
Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God (Matt. 4 : 10).
In vain do they worship me (Matt. 15 : 9).
If any man be a worshipper of God, and do his will (John 9 : 31).
Who worship by the Spirit of God (Phil. 3 : 3).

III. As to the Saviour:

I that speak unto thee am he (26).
Behold, the Lamb of God (John 1 : 29).
This is the Son of God (John 1 : 34).
We have found the Messiah (John 1 : 41).
We have found him of whom Moses ....did write (John 1 : 45).

1. "Jesus saith unto her, Thou saidst well." (1) The sinner's hidden life; (2) The Saviour's thorough knowledge.
2. "Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet." (1) The Lord's communications; (2) The woman's convictions.—(1) Conduct; (2) Conviction; (3) Confession.
3. "I that speak unto ye am he." (1) Messiah as expected; (2) Messiah as revealed.—(1) The woman's expectation; (2) The Lord's avowal

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE WATER OF LIFE.

Prefigured in the wilderness (Exod. 17 : 1-7; Num. 20 : 1-11; 1 Cor. 10 : 4).
Proffered by Isaiah (Isa. 55 : 1).
Promised by Jehovah (Isa. 41 : 17, 18; 44 : 3; Ezek. 36 : 25).
Fulfilled by the in dwelling Spirit (John 7 : 37-39).
Bestowed by the Lord (John 4 : 10).
Received by faith (John 6 : 35).
Abides eternally (John 4 : 14).
Offered freely (Rev. 22 : 1, 17).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—Shortly after the first passover, our Lord began a ministry in Judæa, outside of Jerusalem, which is referred to only by the evangelist John. It seems to have occupied seven or eight months, but did not lead to any marked results. John was baptizing in Aenon, the site of which is disputed; and in consequence of a discussion which arose between his disciples and a Jew about purifying, tidings came to John of the work of Jesus. The Baptist renews his testimony, and acknowledges his own subordinate position. There is no record of our Lord's public teaching, nor of any further miracles. His disciples were not yet organized, but they were baptizing as well as John. Their success at length aroused enmity among the Pharisees, and our Lord left Judæa for Galilee. On the way through Samaria, the incidents of the lesson occurred.

PLACE.—At Jacob's well, which still exists, the locality being undisputed. It is about a mile and a half south-east of Nablous, which is the present name of Shechem. Sychar is possibly another name for Shechem. The well is not far from the main road from Jerusalem to Galilee. The mountain referred to is Gerizim,—the mountain of blessing. Shechem lies in the valley between Gerizim and Ebal. On the former, the Samaritan sect at Nablous still sacrifices the paschal lamb every year.

TIME.—The only note of time is in verse 35 of this chapter. This points to December, four months before the early harvest. The year is A. U. C. 780,—A. D. 27. The interview probably occurred at and after noon ("about the sixth hour"); although it has been thought by some that John uses the Roman mode of reckoning time, which would make the "sixth hour" six o'clock, in the evening or in the morning.

PERSONS.—Our Lord and a Samaritan woman; the disciples (how many is not stated) who had "gone away into the city to buy food."

INCIDENTS.—The arrival at Jacob's well, on the journey through Samaria to Galilee; our Lord rests at the well; a Samaritan woman comes to draw water, and is asked by Jesus for a draught of water, the disciples being absent in the city. The woman expresses surprise at the unusual request, "for Jews have no dealings with Samaritans." Our Lord intimates that he can give her living water. She replies that he cannot draw water out of the well, how then can he obtain living water; but further implies that he thus puts a slight upon Jacob. Jesus tells of the unfailing supply of water he can give. The woman finds in this a promise of relief from her toil. Bidden she to call her husband, says she has none; and Jesus reveals his knowledge of her past life. Acknowledging him as a prophet, she diverts the conversation from herself to the question of worship, about which Jews and Samaritans differed. Our Lord explains the spiritual character of true worship, while claiming that salvation is from the Jews. The woman responds by saying that Messiah will surely come, and that he will make known all the truth. Jesus answers, "I that speak unto thee am he."

There is no parallel passage.

A New Chapter of Proverbs.

As a pink pearl in a scullion's ear, so is a fair woman without a good dressmaker.

Whoso telleth the truth concerning his neighbor is not unfrequently liable to heavy damages.

Better is a chop with a peer than a seven-and-sixpenny dinner with a person of no position.

What is sweeter to a soured woman than the failings of her dearest friend?

My son, when thou writest a play, know that thy pathos will be understood by the pit, thy wisdom by the dress circle, and thy innuendo by them that sit among the stalls.

MESSRS. PARROT ET CIE., of Paris, are reproducing in chromo-lithography about sixty of the finest specimens of Wedgwood's artistic pottery now to be found in English collections. The plates will be accompanied by an English text, written by Mr. Rathbone, who is well known as an authority upon the subject.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG. 6.

RACKET STORE NEWS!

—o—

BELLEFONTE, JUNE 4, 1891.

Just in. A new line all wool and cotton Challis. Fast Black Plaids, Stripes and Mulls, Chantilli and Spanish Lace Flouncings and Demi Flouncings, Trimming Laces, all width. The new Silver, Gold and Oxydised Guimp. The largest and best assortment of late style Dress Goods in the city. An immense assortment of Gloria Silk Umbrellas and Sun Shades, lace covered and fancy plaid all Silk Parasols. Our Shoe Department occupies a space 20x40 feet and is a very interesting part of the Store for Racket Buyers.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—There will be an abundance of grapes this year.

—Cabinet photos, $1 per dozen, at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

—Potatoes turn out large and many to a hill. No famine this year.

—A new postoffice has been established in the county and named Cato.

—Mrs. Dr. Funk and son Clarence, of Harrisburg, are the guests of Mr. Wm. Wolf's family.

—Our venerable Democratic friend, Fred. Zettle, of Gregg, honored us with a call.

—The REPORTER'S little pugs are the delight of Centre Hall's little ones—and big ones too.

—We hear no complaint from a single farmer—all are satisfied with this year's crops.

—Miss Sue Neff left Tuesday morning for Asbury Park, N. J., for a stay of some time at the resort.

—Cabinet photos will be offered for a short time only at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall, at $1 per doz.

—The new reservoir is completed, and water will be let in in a few days to test its water tight capacities.

—Wm. Luse, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call, and very sensibly put his credit one year ahead. Come thou and do likewise.

—When our young friend Ruhl was married last week on the summit of the Seven mountains, that was a "wedding in high life."

—Harry Kreamer will do his flitting before long, and depart from the usual manner of moving—he will flit entirely without wagons.

—Reader, send in the stamps to put your credit even with '91 or '92. A small matter for you and a big favor to us.

—Harry Kreamer and Will Runkle are getting ready, each, for a housewarming. Guess they won't look at common folks when they get into their new nests.

—Two hundred feet of head for the Centre Hall water works beat any thing in these great United States. Centre Hallers never do ony thing by halves.

—Miss Grace Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. D. J. Meyer. Miss Eva Meyer, of Hummelsdorf, Pa., is also visiting at the same place.

—Prof. F. C. Moyer, a director of Musical college and Pennsylvania normal music school at Freeburg, Penna., died on Thursday, in the eighty-first year of his age.

—Mr. George P. Rarick, one of Gregg township's practical farmers, gave us a call, and changed his label to one year in advance. He reports crops abundant in that section.

—That was a noisy crowd from Bellefonte, which passed through here last Sabbath, an their way to the cave. Have respect for the Lord's day, if you cannot for yourselves and fellow men.

—The work train is on hand to dump earth for the big fill, north of Kurtz's mill—preparatory to putting down an open switch from the station to beyond the picnic ground. It will be ready for the September gathering.

—The ladies of our town show taste and refinement in the cultivation of flowers and flower beds, which are as handsome as our ladies themselves. Flowers make a home look pleasant and inviting, and that's what the Creator meant our flowers and homes should be.

—David S. Stamm was born June 27th, 1836, and died near Loganton, Clinton county, Pa., July 15th, 1891, aged 55 years and 18 days, of cancer of the stomach. He was married to Rebecca J. Snook, in 1857. This union was blessed with eleven children, four of whom preceded him to the spirit world.

—To accommodate the millions of passengers bent on seeing the Chicago big show, the Pennsylvania company has set aside $1,500,000 to extend in improving its roadbed and equipments on the lines west of Pittsburg, not including Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, on which a good deal is to be done in laying a second track.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A Successful Suicide and Attempted Murder Near Philipsburg.

Word was received at Philipsburg, Wednesday morning of last week, that a possible murder and suicide had taken place at Keystone Hill, an English hamlet situated in Clearfield county, about one and a half miles from Philipsburg. An investigation of the report led to the disclosure of the following facts: Reuben Wilkinson and John Wilson, are Englishmen and fast friends. Both came to this country about four years ago, Wilson paying Wilkinson's passage. Wilson is married and has five children. Wilkinson is unmarried and has made his home with Wilson's family.

Recently reports reached Wilson's ears that a criminal intimacy existed between his wife and Wilkinson, and while he did not believe the rumors to have any foundation in fact, he told his wife that she had better tell Wilkinson to leave and in that way stop the talk. She did not do so, however, but said that her husband should tell him to leave. Still more recently Wilson heard the charges repeated, and again he asked his wife to give Wilkinson his walking papers, that he would not do so owing to his old friendship.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Wilson told Wilkinson of the report, and asked him to leave. He expostulated, and words following, he picked up a piece of a base ball bat, and while the woman was combing her hair in front of a looking-glass, struck her on the back of the head. The woman staggered a few steps and fell out of the door into the yard. Her skull is badly fractured.

Wilkinson stood for a moment contemplating the deed he had committed, and believing that he had killed the woman, took a razor and cut his throat from ear to ear, though not severing either the jugular vein or the windpipe.

Wilkinson was arrested and taken to the Cottage Hospital, at Philipsburg, for treatment and died there on Thursday afternoon, at about three o'clock, from the effects of the injuries inflicted upon himself.

The woman was in a critical condition and little hopes were held for her recovery, but she rapidly improved and at the present writing is reported out of danger and will likely recover.

Wilkinson's age was about 34, and Mrs. Wilson's about 30 years.

Beech Creek Railroad.

The contract for the Beech Creek extension into Cambria county has been given to Contractor Miller, of Lock Haven. This contract extends from Kerrmore, clearfield county, to Patton, Cambria county. This road parallels the new Cambria and Clearfield road, now in process of construction on the Chest creek, and will be a competing line under the Vanderbilt system.

It is not known at present how much further the road will extend, but rumors say it will connect with the Baltimore and Ohio either at Johnstown or Pittsburg, via Strittmatter's crossing, one mile this side of Carrolltown, Nicktown, and thence through the Blacklick region or the road may extend up the Chest creek to Bradley station, tunnel the divide and get on the course of the Conemaugh. Either route will take it through Cambria's largest coal fields and makes that country's future look very promising.

A Good Day for Them.

Wednesday morning, the crew of section hands were working on the track near the culvert about three miles east of town when Wes. Whiteman saw a snake crawling through the grass. The boys gave chase but the snake crawled under a large stone. The stone was lifted and a den of them discovered and the boys started in to kill. When they were through and had them all dispatched, the total summed up thirty-nine, and it was not a very good day either. They were of striped species.

Horse Disease.

Dr. Riter, our veterinary surgeon, reports a dangerous disease among horses across the valley, which he calls the grip.

Commissioner George Goodhart lost two horses from it, a few days ago, we are sorry to learn. The animals could get up on their front legs to eat out of their troughs, but were not able to rise upon their hind feet.

Two of John Bubb's horses have the disease; also two of James Alexander's and one of Wm. Goodhart's.

Ice Cream Festival.

An ice cream festival will be held in the woods at the lower end of town, on Saturday evening next, August 8th, by the ladies of the Centre Hall M. E. church. The proceeds of which will be used in paying the debt upon the parsonage at Spring Mills. All are invited to attend and get a good dish of ice cream and piece of cake.

The General Will Act as Judge.

General D. H. Hastings is announced to act as judge at the prize drill by the Knights of Pythias at the annual session of the grand lodge, in Harrisburg, on August 18th.

—No shelf worn stock is thrust upon customers at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His large trade enables him to constantly keep new goods, and always of the latest styles and at very moderate prices, as all customers admit.

Penn Cave Camp Meeting.

The Centre Hall and Spring Mills charges of the Evangelical Association will join in holding a camp meeting at Penn Cave, commencing Aug. 20th, and continuing until the 27th. The Presiding Elder of the district, Rev. J. Hartzler, of Lewisburg, Pa., will have control of the religious exercises, and will be assisted by a number of prominent ministers. Every tent holder should provide themselves with a Bible, an Evangelical Hymnal and Gospel Hymns, No's, 1. 2. 3. 4. and No. 5. Let all go with the purpose of drawing nearer to the blessed Master, and to work for the conversion of sinners.

Tents can be rented for $2.00, or with floor and bunk $2.50. Good boarding can pe procured at reasonable figures at the Penn Cave House, one-fourth mile from the ground. For prices apply to Long Bro's. Farmers Mills. The R. R. company have arranged to sell excursion tickets for this camp to Rising Springs, between Montandon, Bellefonte, and intermediate points, from Aug. 19th, to 27th inclusive, good to the 28th. They will also carry camp equipage free of charge. For tents and further information, apply to Rev. S. E. Davis, Centre Hall.

Occupied the Pulpit.

Mr. G. E. Limbert, of Rebersburg, a member of the middle class of the Theological seminary, at Lancaster, occupied the pulpit of the Reformed church in this place last Sunday evening, using as his text, James 2nd 28, "Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect." After reconciling any seeming incongruity in the passage, and proving that there was no conflict in the interpretation of St. James and St. Paul he proceeded to show that faith in Christ and His works must be the dominant spirit of true belief and hope of eternal salvation; that faith is of two kinds, historical and true; those who are non-members of Christ's church are historical believers, and those whom the church comprehends are true believers.

Mr. Limbert does not betray the fact that he is young in the profession. He speaks with a deliberateness and clearness, from which many older ministers might take points; while the depth and conciseness of his arguments bespeak earnest study.

Rev. Charles S. Stoyer, of Cessna, Bedford county, formerly of Farmers Mills, assisted Mr. Limbert.

Union County Deaths.

In Kelly township, on the 13th of July Mrs. Hannah, wife of Henry Guyer, aged 65 years, 9 months and 14 days.

In Kelly township, on the 19th of July, Henry Guyer, aged 65 years and 11 months.

In Kelly township, on the 26th of July Grant, son of Henry and Hannah Guyer, both lately deceased, aged about 25 years.

As will be seen above, mother, father and son died within a period of about two weeks. Certainly a sad fatality, and all with typhoid fever.

Organized a Ball Club.

The young men of Centre Hall, the last few days, have circulated a subscription paper among the citizens for the raising of necessary funds for the equipment of a ball club. The boys are receiving hearty support and the necessary outfit will be in appearance in a few days. Nightly the boys resort to the field and practice. An excellent ground has been secured back of the foundry, on the farm of Mr. J. J. Arney. They are making rapid strides in developing players and we are looking for some phenomes.

Extensive Real Estate Sale.

The executor's, Messrs. J. J. Arney, and Benjamin Arney, of the estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd, late of Centre Hall, this week advertise the real estate of said deceased at public sale on Thursday, Sept. 24th. The real estate comprises two of the finest farms in the valley, with excellent improvements thereon. Several other tracts will also be offered which are valuable and in good condition.

An Ordinary Pennsylvania Dutch Cow.

A Bellefonte man is said to own the boss cow of the county. This is her record for a week: They made eleven pounds of butter from her cream, sold three dollars worth of strippings, kept a family of nine in milk, raised seven small pigs, and gave a great deal of skim milk away. Besides she is only a common Pennsylvania Dutch cow and does not boast of any fancy blood in her veins.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters in the post-office, at Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 6th 1891:

John Bowl; Samuel Krader; Harry Krebs; John Kasula; W. H. Rudy, 2; W. C. Runkle; K. D. Shreckengast 2.

B. D. BRISBIN, Postmaster.

Young Cattle for Sale.

Five or six head of young cattle for sale. Apply to S. W. Smith, Centre Hall.

— A full line of spring clothing has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and can be purchased at very low prices. One of the best cutters is in the employ of Lewins and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

B. F. Weiser Thrown From a Hand Car and Killed, near Coburn.

On Tuesday, about noon, an accident occurred on the railroad, near Coburn, in which one was so badly injured that death relieved him of his suffering in a short time after. John Gray, the section boss, with his crew of men started from the E. C. Finkle crossing on a hand car and had only gone a short distance when by some accident or slipping of the cogs of the car, the crank caught B. F. Weiser, one of the crew and hurled him from the car to the track. He struck the ties with his head and rolled from the track down a high embankment over the rocks.

The car was quickly stopped and the balance of the crew ran to the assistance of their comrade. When he was picked up he was unconscious, but regained consciousness in a few minutes. He was placed upon the car and taken to Coburn to his home, and medical assistance summoned, but he only lived a short time after the arrival home, death relieving him of his sufferings.

Mr. Weiser was married and the father of several children. Several years ago he was a citizen of Centre Hall and followed the blacksmith trade, on Church street, but afterwards removed to Millheim and secured employment on the railroad.

TRIAL LIST.

For August Term, Commencing Monday Aug. 24 1891.

FIRST WEEK.

Julia D. Kitz, Exrs. vs. J. D. Hall & Co.

L. F. Drake vs. A. J. Archey.

Henry Shultz vs. Nathan Haugh.

Wm. R. Ettinger vs. J. C. Motz.

Chas. and H. M. Swab vs. Walter Ridsdle & Bro.

Daniel Butler vs. Jones Lumber Co.

Jos Eckly's Admi'r. vs. Wm. B. Butler.

Harrisburg Beef Co. vs. Eureka Grocery Co.

Geo. W. Jackson & Co. vs. Eureka Grocery Co.

Ephraim Glenn vs. the B. R. B. & B. E. R. R. Co.

C. H. Pearson Packing Co. vs. A. L. Katherman.

John Donovan vs. P. R. R. Co.

George Lutz vs. James Farning.

Catharine Milford, et al. vs. Bellefonte Poor District.

John and Jas. McKeltie vs, E. J. Cleare.

J. L. Huppert vs. Philipsburg Manf'g. Co.

SECOND WEEK AUGUST 31ST

W. B. Mingle, cashier vs. I. J. Grenoble.

John McCloskey, et al vs. D. B. Kunes et al.

City of Philad. vs. W. F. Holt.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. P. Ward Sr., et al.

Wm. F. Reynolds vs. Centre Iron Co.

John Hipple and Veihderfer vs. Dr. M Stewart.

E. C. Henderson vs. R. W. Richards.

Bird Iron & coal Co. vs Berwind White Coal Mining Co.

James I. Delong vs. J. P. Findley, et al.

Geo. Noll and wife vs. Nancy Shope, et al.

P. F. Keichline vs. Peoples Mut. Ins. Ass. of Pittsb.

Spring twp, School Dist. vs. the B. R. B. & B. E. R. R. Co.

Markley & Dearing vs. J. A. Dillon.

W. H. Markley & Co. vs. Michael Murphy.

W. F. D. Noble vs. Irwin G. Gray.

Wm. Wolf vs. W. P. Shoop.

H. D. Yearger use of vs. Rev. Thos. McGovern.

John McDermatt vs. Aetna Life Ins. Co.

George Mensch vs. Penn. R. R. Co.

D. W. Herring vs. A. M. Hoover and wife et al.

Frank P. Blair vs. Carneigie Bros & Co. Limited.

Emeline Meyers vs. Dale and Womer.

Barber and Henderson vs. Thomas Strouse. Same—four audit cases.

Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie vs. Penna. R. R. Co.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs Henry-Croskey et al.

Aceling Organ & Music Co. vs. Bunnell & Aikens.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters —Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Sawmill Moved.

McClain's sawmill, at the upper end of town, was moved three-fourths of a mile east, along the mountain, and located above Bible's, and will be in operation again in a few days, on a new tract of mountain timber.

— Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for spring and summer clothing and you will not regret it. Low prices and no shoddy.

Farm Fertilizers.

The large yield of crops realized from the use of the fertilizers heretofore sold by us, is a sufficient guarantee of our claim that we furnish the most value for the money paid to us, for this line of goods.

Our Champion $25.00, per ton, Ammoniated bone Super phosphate, is a complete fertilizer and has given an honest return for the money invested.

We guarantee more value for the money invested than is furnished for the same amount of money in any other fertilizer.

Lester's Ammoniated dissolved bone is a straight animal bone Phosphate, which gives satisfaction.

Crocker's Buffalo Ammoniated superphosphate, has earned the claim made for it, an "Honest Fertilizer," which makes crops grow large yield, making the use of the "Buffalo" profitable to the farmer who invests in it.

Dissolved South Carolina rock, is one of the leading fertilizers; and its value consists in the percentage of available phosphoric acid it contains. Farmers will consult their own interests by learning the value of fertilizers before purchasing. We invite a careful inquiry as to the value of fertilizers sold by us. Car load orders receive special attention.

McCALMONT & CO.
23july6t Bellefonte, Pa.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co., (and enclosing a two-cent stampt for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it es indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." july 16.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he has been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung of Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray' Drugstore.

An Opportunity.

Cabinet photographs will be offered for $1.00 per dozen, for a short time only, at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall. The proprietor has taken personal charge of the gallery and fine work will be done.

Aaronsburg.

A son of Wash Stover was very seriously injured at the Bush meeting, east of town, by the horse running away, which he was riding to water. He was thrown off, and became entangled in the lines, had his jaw broken and was otherwise injured.

Jesse Werts' son had his arm broken by falling off the fence.

George Halloway and wife, of Ohio, are visiting among relatives in town. George says as he grows older he has a greater desire to visit his old home.

Emanuel Cronnimiller's daughters, Jennie and Minnie are home from Lock Haven on a week's visit.

John Klinefelter leaves the boarding house in Pine Creek hollow and moves into E. G. Mingle's house, George Krigbaum takes charge of the boarding house.

Prof. Krise of Spring Mills was elected teacher of the first grade, Prof. Z. D. Thomas intermediate and Miss Kate Bollinger primary.

Aaronsburg Cornet band went to Millheim last Saturday evening to attend the festival and do some blowing, but Mr. Weiser, the tuba blower, had one of his fainting spells and that settled the music for the evening.

After an absence of eighteen months, Thomas Addams and his family are home from Scranton on a few weeks visit.

Benjamin Weaver, of Frog town, who works on the railroad with the repair gang, was thrown from the hand car and very badly hurt. He was taken home in an unconscious condition though still living.

Coburn.

G. R. Stover, our agent, is able to sit up after four weeks' sickness with typhoid fever. Mr. Swengle is filling his place as agent.

The Buffalo milling company has purchased the grain house from Smith and company, and will take possession of same this week.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and you are troubled with Dizziness of the head, Biliousness or Dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physician in New York advises all his patients who suffer with Coughs and Colds to use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Married.

WINTERS—REINHART.—On the 26th inst., at the same place and by the same, Adam Winters of Rebersburg, and Miss Sallie Reinhart, of Woodward, Pa.

Life's Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. The greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple Cough or Cold to take its course, which always ends in death; check it in time, and save life by use of Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat new	80
Red wheat, new	85
Rye	55
Corn	55
Oats new	30
Barley	40

Produce at Stores.

Butter	14
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	6

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the late residence of Jacob Arney, dec'd., near the boro of Centre Hall, Centre county, Pa., on

o—o THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 24, 1891, o—o

At 1.30 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

No. 1. A farm located on the Brush valley road and adjoining the boro of Centre Hall, on the east containing

)——(135 ACRES,)——(

more or less, 65 acres in good cultivation, the balance in Oak and Chestnut timber. Thereon erected a large 2 story brick

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, ice and wood houses, and other necessary outbuildings. A good bank barn, corn crib, wagon shed and hog pen. Also a variety of choice fruit on the premises.

No. 2. A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall boro, and R. R. station, on Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., containing

)—(82 ACRES AND 132 PERCHES,)—(

being of the best land in Potter township, 72 acres of which are in very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a good

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, pig pen, etc. Two streams of water running across the farm, and a cistern at the door. Choice apples and other fruit. A very desirable home.

No. 3. A farm situated on the Brush valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, cantaining

o—o 176 ACRES AND 8 PERCHES, o—o

125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon, are a large frame

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, and other outbuildings. An extra large bank barn, wagon and buggy sheds, corn crib and pig pen. Constantly flowing water from pipe at both house and barn. Over one hundred apple trees, forty of which are of bearing age, with plenty of other fruit on the premises.

No. 4. Is the undivided one-half of a town property, located on Church street, in the boro of Centre Hall, Pa., containing 48 square rods. Thereon erected a frame dwelling house, large stable and necessary outbuildings. A cistern in the yard, and good fruit on the premises.

No. 5. The undivided ¼ of 21 square rods, more or less, of land located on Brush valley road adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall boro, and property of Byron Garis, No improvements.

Terms.—⅓ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest. Five per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and morigage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executor's

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv

Bazaar Report for July, 1891.

GOODS RECEIVED.

6 Butterflies, Ella Philson; 2 Chair cushions, ½ dozen Button bags, 3 Aprons, 1 Table cover, 3 Jewel cases, per Mrs. Wm. Wolf.

CASH RECEIPTS.

James Stahl, $1.00; Mrs. Wm. Wolf, on Bonnets, $1.75; Dr. J. F. Alexander on Table cover per Mrs. Wm. Wolf $5 00; Mrs. Dr. Weaver, Hanover, per Mrs. Flora Bairfoot, $1.00; Mrs. Flora Bairfoot $1.00; Cash, $1.00; W. H. and F. M. S. on festival, $50.50; A. H. Harters S. S. class, $26.50; Mrs. M. B. Richard $1.50; "A Friend" $25.00; Catharine Durst $1.00; Annie Alexander $5.00; Miss Hart, Philadelphia, per Mrs. J. W. Wolf, $5 00; Mrs. J. K. Miller, Johnstown, per Mrs. Richard $1.00; M. Derstines S. S. class $2.00; F. Kurtz' S. S. class $6.25; Cash for goods sold $2.45; J. T. Lee's S. S. class, $17.50; Mrs. S. W. Smith 50 cents. Total, $148.95.

MRS. W. E. FISCHER, Treas.

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv.

WM. WOLF & SON.

Our patrons will fine special drives for them during this mid-summer season. Many articles are reduced, in order to induce you to buy before the season is too far advanced.

GENTLEMEN

will find their "furnishings" in abundance here, and in Negligee Shirts a special *drop in price* will greet you.

Neck Wear, etc., in abundance and at correspondingly low prices.

End of this week we will have a new line of foot wear for all, men women and children. See the stock before you buy elsewhere,

Call in.

Yours Respectfully,

WM. WOLF & SON.